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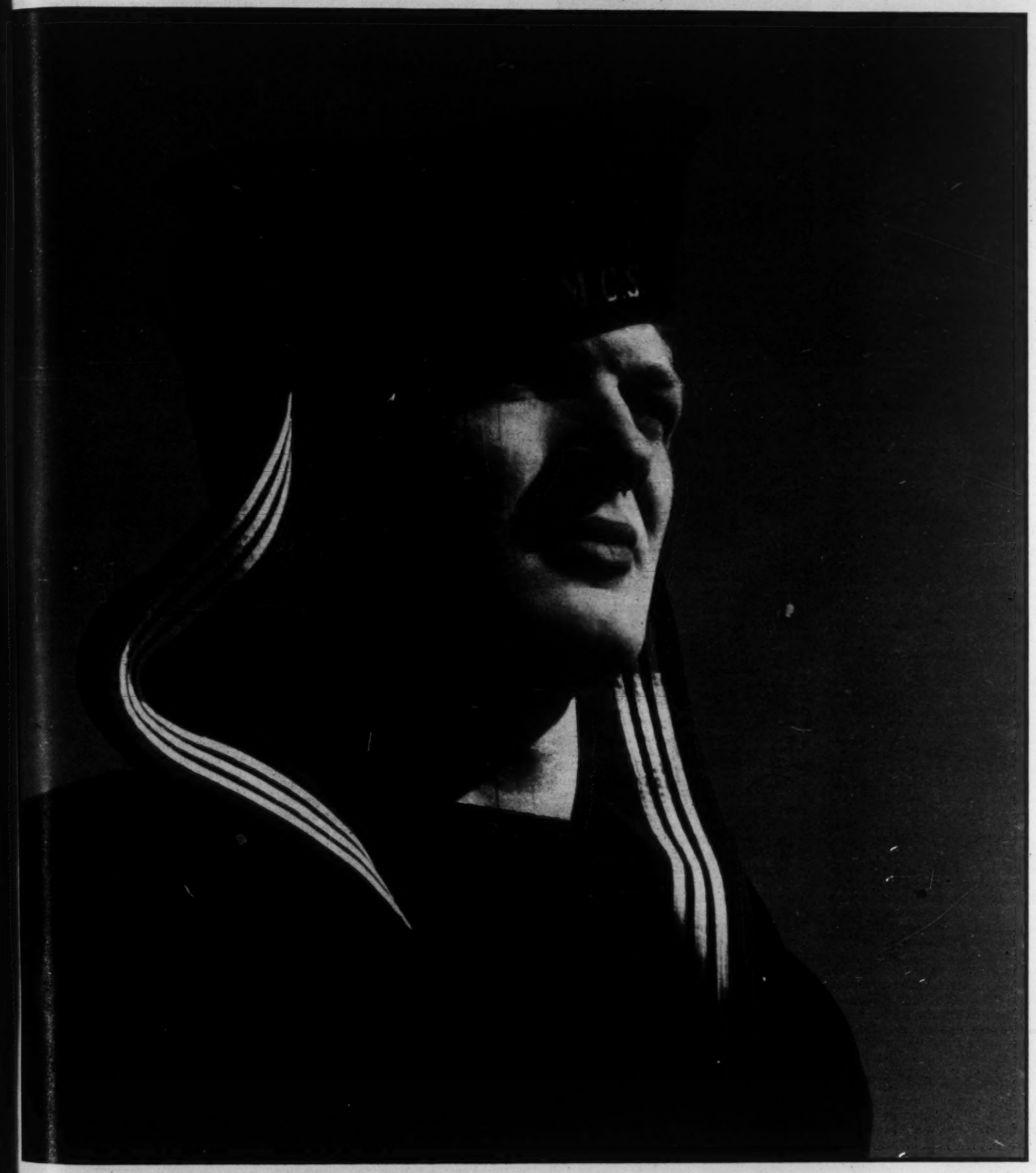

It's a tough and hardy breed that follows the sea, and the men who have elected to serve in Canada's fighting navy, some of whose ships and personnel will soon be entering the fray in the Southwest Pacific, are no different in this wise—to judge from this typical Able Seaman. (See picture story, pages 4 and 5.)

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THE FRONT PAGE

Anti-Ottawa Blocs

AS EACH provincial legislature has assembled it has become apparent that there will be serious results if the Dominion-Provincial conference is delayed much longer. Hope that the conference might be approached with any degree of the open-mindedness so necessary for success is disappearing before the talk of anti-Ottawa "blocs", which is too widespread, and in view of the legislatures' present position too inevitable, to be looked upon as anything but serious.

It is obvious that Mr. King can't assemble the conference before the election, if for no other reason than that its success, with an anti-Ottawa grouping among the provinces, calls for a strong Dominion party backed by a fresh mandate. But it is equally obvious that each day the conference is put off means not only one day more that the provinces are being hampered in their planning for the future but also one day more in which opposition to the adjustments that Ottawa will expect is growing.

Some more definite word from Mr. King regarding the conference and some preliminary preparation with the provinces now, this time with care for the observance of due formality in the invitation to Mr. Drew's government, would have value.

The provinces have a just case in demanding an early meeting, and any recognition that the Prime Minister can give to the urgency of their problems would be a move that would pay dividends, for himself and the country. There is indication at the time of writing that Mr. King may call an early election. In a campaign now Dominion-Provincial relations will be an important issue and it is conceivable that the Prime Minister already has plans for offsetting the present anti-Ottawa attitude.

Dr. Stanley Retires

LAST week the Canadian Press carried a reticent despatch from Halifax announcing that differences between Dr. Carleton W. Stanley, President of Dalhousie University and the Board of Governors had culminated in his resignation. It was the first official recognition of a quarrel which for over a month has convulsed educational circles in Nova Scotia and been the subject of much anxiety among university men throughout Canada.

We in Canada, unlike the United States, have so far been free from major internal upset in university administration and from the suspicion of interference with academic freedom. The present instance must, therefore, be looked on as of great importance.

On the published facts so far no judgment can be formed. There have been rumors of attempted political interference and of other threats to academic freedom, but the reports and statement that have been issued do not confirm this. Rather the official statement, purposely vague, tends to stress that the differences between the President and Governors were based on temperament and that no academic issues were involved. Until more is known, however, there is bound to be a logical public suspicion that academic interference was playing a part.

Public interest has been heightened by President Stanley's prestige in his profession. Starting as a poor boy in what was then known as Toronto Junction he won by his own efforts high honors at the University of Toronto and subsequently at Oxford. His ability as an administrator as well as a scholar were shown at McGill University as assistant principal under the late Sir Arthur Currie. He supplied what Sir Arthur lacked and without him the famous soldier could scarcely have carried on as successfully as he did. In 1931 the Governors of Dalhousie induced him to come to Halifax. After Sir Arthur's death

(*Continued on Page Three*)

NAME IN THE NEWS

This Young Woman a Lawyer Who Deals in International Affairs

By COROLYN COX

THIS business of women in Canada taking to jobs formerly executed only by men proves interesting. Upon investigation one finds a typical Canadian situation—quantity small but quality "tops". The small group who have succeeded in breaking through the prejudice against their sex—and *is* there prejudice!—are establishing such a splendid record of personal poise and practical accomplishment that the way of greater numbers to come after is bound to be easier because of the breach successfully made.

Take "Doff" Bingay in External Affairs Department, Ottawa. (She has recently become Mrs. Davidson Dunton, wife of the General Manager of the Wartime Information Board.) Such are the restrictions in appointing women in that Department that all those who have been taken on during the wartime manpower shortage, though they might be assigned, as a number were, to the work done by Third Secretaries, have been under civil service classification as "Clerks Grade Four Temporary". Their appreciative and fair-minded chiefs have admitted the injustice of the situation, however, and at least in the case of Bingay, a special position was created last summer for the purpose of recognizing her ability. Bingay was named Special Assistant to the Legal Advisor of the Department of External Affairs. She is rated by her "Boss", John Read, the Legal Advisor, as one of the best brains ever to come into the Department.

Responsible Person

It is also stated on the same authority that she has (during her quite remarkable short career in the Department) taken a heavy share of primary responsibility of a sort normally only assumed by the highest ranking officials. For example, she headed the departmental end of the Osoyoos River case before the International Joint Commission in 1943. She was also responsible for one of the biggest bits of work the Legal Department has done in years when she worked out the foundation of the whole Canadian Consular organization previous to the opening of our Consular office in New York City. She took a very large part in preparing the preliminary work on the Columbia River Reference. During numerous absences of Mr. Read, she hasn't hesitated to step in, as requested, to assume active direction of the work of the Legal Division.

All this spells not only hard work, but administrative tact and intelligence. The question of her seniority over male lawyers junior to herself on the staff has caused no self-consciousness, let alone friction,—which ought perhaps to be mentioned in order to keep the record straight for the future history of Canadian women.

Mrs. Dunton comes from British Columbia. She was born in Trail, daughter of the Vice-President of Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. After she had started her education in the local public school—and she is as enthusiastic as the rest about the Provincial school system there—she was sent at 13 for two years to an English-type girls' boarding school in Vernon, where she finished her matric. She was, however, too young to be admitted to the university, so had a year in Sacred Heart Convent in Vancouver, with the idea of acquiring conversational French in this bilingual institution.

At 16 she entered the University of British Columbia, class of 1933, took arts and history, and thoroughly enjoyed what she describes as the "glorified high school life" of the undergraduate.

After her graduation in the summer of '33, her parents took her abroad, to Italy, round the Mediterranean, to France and England, and would have included Germany had not Mr. Hitler been growing a bit wild there. When she returned to Canada she decided to study law, as one of the best ways to train one's mind.

She wanted to study case law, not to be articled to a law firm, as would have been done at Osgoode Hall. So she chose University of Alberta, of which Dr. Wallace was then President. She came under the formative influence of Dean Weir of the Law School, one of the truly great teachers of constitutional law, she feels, that Canada has produced.

For the next three years Doff really worked. Only girl in a class of 22 men, she graduated head of her year, achieving a first class in all subjects and winning the Carswell Prize.

Meantime Mr. Bingay had retired, the family were living in Vancouver, Doff went home, not knowing what she wished to do next, was articled to the firm of Walsh, Bull and Co., but didn't stay the three years necessary in order to be called to the bar. She tried a bit of newspaper work, hoping to write political articles, but found insufficient sale for anything she wanted to spend her time on.

In 1939 Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. took her into their legal department, where she found an expanding job as the firm launched into its war contracts. They built two huge new plants to fulfil a ten million and a six million dollar contract respectively for Allied War Supplies. The result was, of course, extra work to be done by company lawyers not only in the matter of the contracts but also as between the company and the additional army of employees involved. Mrs. Dunton received good pay, and there was no discrimination because of sex in the matter of her seniority on the legal staff. Then

Britain's courageous perseverance in the face of almost continuous bombing is exemplified in the construction of the new Waterloo Bridge, spanning the Thames in London. Begun before the war, work on it continued all through the Blitz, and although not completed, it was opened without ceremony to two-lane motor traffic in 1942. More recently, as this photograph shows, it was thrown open to six lines of traffic.

—Photo by Karsh.

Mrs. A. D. Dunton

Mr. S. G. Blaylock, President of Consolidated, foregathered with John Read of External Affairs Department in connection with the Smoke Case before the Joint Commission just at a time when Mr. Read was looking for a young female lawyer who could settle down in his Department for the duration and not suddenly disappear into one of the services, as the best young men were currently doing. Mr. Blaylock knew of such a gal, and Doff Bingay came into External Affairs without having to write the special examination for women entrants.

Lady of All Work

The Legal Department in External Affairs, Ottawa, is a more live and interesting field in many ways than, say, the same department of the British Foreign Office or the State Department in Washington. The two latter organizations act as legal officers to the rest of their Departments. Mr. Read in Ottawa is really a policy maker, members of his staff take over and administer files on various subjects on which Canada becomes involved with other nations.

Thus at one time or another Mrs. Dunton has dealt with Civil Aviation, on which a draft of an international convention was tabled in the House; with the recruiting of foreign forces in Canada; with the Chinese Treaty, relinquishing our Extra-Territorial Rights in China. She has sat upon innumerable interdepartmental committees, such as the one on Patents and the one on Disposition of U.S. Facilities in the Northwest.

She worked on the legal questions involved in the construction of the Alaska Highway and in the U.S. projects in the Northwest. She has also had a go at the intricacies of our naturalization and immigration laws. But her particular interest has been in constitutional law, in interpretation of the B.N.A. Act, and in Canada's position as a nation within the Commonwealth.

Canada doesn't seem to breed extreme feminists in its women. Homes and children, however, have become inextricably involved in industry, government and international relations. Young women could perhaps run their homes, rear their young the better for having spent a few years mastering the facts of international life in the Department of External Affairs rather than playing too much bridge. Whatever is to be the future of women in Canada, Kathleen Bingay Dunton has chalked up a splendid example of what her sex can do when given opportunity in a new field.

• •

SPRING ICE

LISTEN! Music—
Music, here in the wilderness?
Yes, listen! What is that singing?
Is it the souls of the flowers stirring?
Is it some choir of woodland sprites?
Heavenly music, faintly tinkling
Like a million fairy cymbals chinking,
Louder now with a breath of wind.
Why, look—
This is no song of woodland sprites,
No souls of flowers, it is the ice!
The ice is singing.
This is the song of the spring itself.

RUTH TAYLOR

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Blushing for Canada is Seldom Necessary; Of Import Trade

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I AGREE with the sentiments expressed by Mr. DeMore of Montreal in your issue of Feb. 3. Canada has just cause to be proud of her great war effort, but that pride must be qualified, when we remember the deserters.

As an incapacitated veteran of Great War I, I remember how greatly I was chagrined to be continually reminded by an Australian friend that the number of Canadians engaged in the combatant services was much less per capita than that of the Anzacs. And I am more than mortified by an Air Mail letter from my Australian friend enquiring about Canadian deserters. How can I answer him with any degree of dignity or satisfaction? Should I attempt to explain the King-Ralston-McNaughton business?

As a matter of universal interest I would be very grateful if it would be stated authoritatively the numbers of Canadians actively engaged in the combatant services. I fear that, per capita, Canada in comparison with other Dominions does not rank very high.

Middleton, N.S. GEORGE L. DREW

Editor's Note: Official Return, November, 1944, excluding prisoners of war and missing.

ARMY and W.A.A.C., 465,000. Deduct 60,000 on Home Defence, but add 15,000 drafted for overseas	420,000
NAVY and W.R.C.N.C.	97,540
AIR FORCE and Women's Div.	200,000
	717,540

Roughly this is six per cent of the population. But it must not be forgotten that Canada is an industrial country which has been building ships, many varieties of land transport and enormous quantities of munitions and war materials. Excluding women, 780,000 men are engaged in war industry. Many of these are technicians and expert mechanics whose importance to the war-effort cannot be denied. About 1,000,000 men are on the farms raising food, a mighty surplus of which goes overseas. So whatever the comparative proportion of enlistments in the various Dominions—and the figures are not immediately available—there is no occasion for blushing by any Canadian.

The Two-Way Street

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

YOUR satirical pleasantry of Jan. 20 damning with faint praise the far sighted provision of an Import Division of the Department of Trade & Commerce is liable to obscure the fact that the economic life of several of the predominantly agricultural provinces in the postwar era depends essentially on Canada becoming willing to import.

It is a coincidence that it appears in the same issue as the announcement of the appointment of Professor MacEwan to the directorate of the Royal Bank of Canada, as an authority on all phases of Canadian Agriculture. This recalls a masterly address given by him, at the annual banquet of the Rural Municipal Secretary-Treasurers of Saskatchewan, last July, which might be condensed into;

"For Saskatchewan—it is a Federal Policy of willingness to import—or Bust."

For those parts of Canada which have to depend on the exportation of large surpluses of primary production, such as Wheat, Bacon, Apples or Fish, have to look to a market in Europe, which will be amost entirely a market in which, owing to the devastations of war, there will be no money to pay for these essentials.

The only means of procuring them will be for the exporting country to be willing to accept in exchange imported manufactured goods (or services) from the markets to which we export. Failing that, we must be willing to import population, and by heavy expenditure of public funds on large scale irrigation projects, render these sparsely inhabited vast open spaces capable of maintaining a far denser population than they are now able to do, with all the secondary processing industries which always follow irrigation. This in turn would lead to the establishment in those areas of manufacturing industries and distributing agencies, which are now more or less concentrated in the Central Provinces.

Your concluding paragraph would be more acceptable if it did not propose to limit the establishment of a basis as close to Free Trade as possible with Great Britain and the United States, but advocated that policy with all countries in which we can find an export market. If we do not, our competitors will.

Eyre, Sask. C. EVANS SARGENT.

An Ounce of Correction

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

I READ with interest the article in your Jan. 27 issue by D. P. O'Hearn, about Mr. A. A. MacLeod, member of the Ontario Legislature for Toronto Bellwoods. Having previously written a short sketch about Mr. MacLeod in 1943, I should like to correct one or two statements concerning his early life and forbears which Mr. O'Hearn makes in error.

For instance, it is stated that Mr. MacLeod "at one time had had the makings of a good Tory . . . he had lived . . . a normal 'middle-class' boyhood, the son of a clergyman, who in turn was the son of a Cape Breton clergyman."

The fact is that Mr. MacLeod lived a normal "working-class" boyhood, as the son of a Cape Breton worker who had been in turn a hardrock miner, farmer and later a steelworker in Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia. His grandparents were all farmers. Mr. O'Hearn may have been confused by the fact that Mr. MacLeod's maternal grandfather, John MacKenzie was a Presbyterian elder, but this was the closest any of his immediate antecedents were to the clergy.

Mr. MacLeod himself worked in a Nova Scotia steel plant after returning from overseas as perhaps the youngest Canadian soldier in active service at that time.

I am sure Mr. O'Hearn would not wish to leave a false impression of Mr. MacLeod's background so I submit this correction for publication.

Toronto, Ont. LUCILLE GISCOME

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The Front Page

(*Continued from Page One*)

McGill at once sought for his release that he might become President of that great University. But Dr. Stanley felt himself in honor bound to remain in Halifax.

From youth Dr. Stanley has been a man of controversial tendencies with powers of pungent expression. Until recently the rest of Canada believed that Halifax and its University were proud of him. He is only 58 and his mind and personality are youthful. It appears that in the present ferment of opinion as to the world of the future he has rubbed some of the more reactionary members of the community the wrong way by what are now called "liberal" opinions on economic questions.

Dr. Stanley hasn't lacked strong support. Perhaps the two most eminent living Maritimers, Dr. Clarence J. Webster of Shediac, N.B., and Lord Bennett have both been militantly behind him. Dr. Webster has been his strongest champion among the Governors. And the indignation of Lord Bennett when he learned of the decision of the Governors was expressed in a cable message of 400 words, almost warm enough to have scorched the Atlantic cable. Lord Bennett's benefactions to his alma mater so far have run to over three quarters of a million dollars, and more was expected.

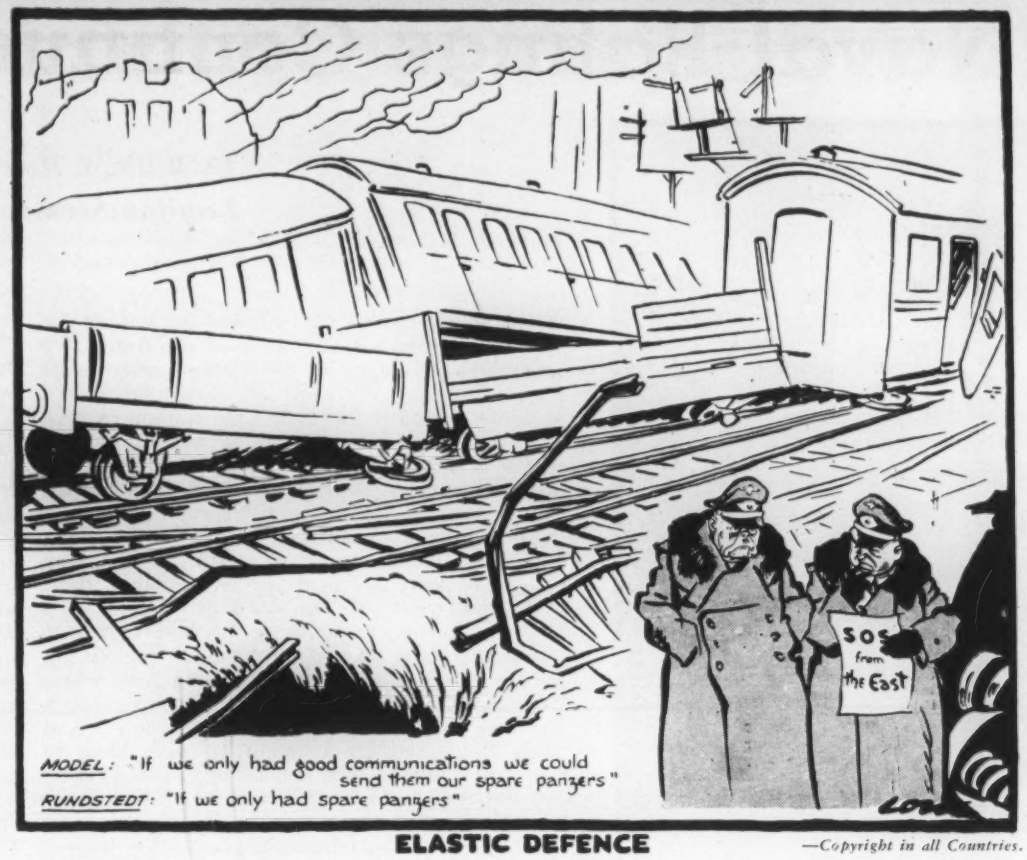
In the interests of our academic future in Canada, in fairness to Dr. Stanley, and for the sake of the University itself (and in this case it is likely to be the innocent bystander which suffers most) it seems imperative that the facts of the controversy be made public. At the time of writing all the public has are a joint statement from the Governors and the President and a host of rumors. There has been the suggestion of an independent investigation. Something of this sort would seem essential. Certainly we feel, it would be to the advantage of everyone concerned to have the air cleared.

New Correspondent

SATURDAY NIGHT has pleasure in announcing that the widely-known newspaper man Wilfrid Eggleston has joined its staff of permanent contributors as Ottawa correspondent in succession to the late Edgar C. Buchanan. The unquestioned prestige of our Ottawa letter dates from Mr. Buchanan's assumption of duty in 1924, continued until he joined the staff of the original Canadian Radio Broadcasting Commission in 1931 to take charge of Public Relations. He was one of the key officials who, starting from scratch, within four years placed public service broadcasting in this country on so firm a footing, that all subsequent turmoils and disputes have failed to destroy it. A few years ago he returned to the columns of SATURDAY NIGHT, using for reasons of his own the pen name "G. C. Whittaker" and practical knowledge of public affairs gained in the interim gave a broader scope to his writing.

In seeking a successor to Mr. Buchanan it was deemed desirable that a man of equal knowledge of public men and public affairs should be found and Wilfrid Eggleston was the logical choice. Experience gained in 1937-39 as a member of the secretariat and research staff of the Rowell-Sirois Commission on Dominion Provincial Relations gave him an invaluable knowledge of manifold problems in every part of Canada. Those problems have been in abeyance during the present war, but they will quickly return to life after peace is declared. No writer will be better qualified to discuss them from his observation post at Ottawa.

Mr. Eggleston is an outstanding example of the highly-trained young men who came to the fore in Canadian newspaperdom between two world wars. Soon after his birth in England (1901) his parents became homesteaders near Medicine Hat, Alberta. Taking various jobs as a boy he put himself through Calgary Normal School and at the age of 21 became a qualified teacher. Later he came to Queen's University and graduated in 1926 with high honors. In the same year he joined the staff of the Toronto *Star* and was speedily recognized as a "find." In 1929 he became head of its parliamentary bureau at Ottawa, and between sessions filled important assignments all over America. In 1933 he started a bureau of his own and acted as correspondent for many Canadian publications as well as Reuter's Agency and the Manchester *Guardian*. His service with the Rowell-Sirois Commission followed, on the conclusion of which, war having been declared, he was invited to join the Censorship staff. He finally became Director of Censorship in March 1944. On December 31, last he resigned to resume journalism. In his meagre leisure Mr. Eggleston has published a volume of prairie lyrics and a novel, "High Plains." Another novel, "Prairie Symphony," has just been completed.


SOS from the East
MODEL: "If we only had good communications we could send them our spare panzers"
RUNDSTEDT: "If we only had spare panzers"

ELASTIC DEFENCE

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AS EVER YOUNG

As ever young to us as new grass growing
On the lawn;
Or as the flight of eager swallows winging
Toward the dawn.

As ever lovely as the white rose sleeping
Through the night,
And covered only with the moon's pale blanket
Made of light.

Part of our dreams, and of our thoughts in striving;
All our best
Is of them, and within their sacred keeping
While they rest.

CONSTANCE BARBOUR

For a Knockout

FIELD Marshal Montgomery, whose battle orders are as famous in their way as Mr. Churchill's speeches, has told his men of the Twenty-First Army Group to go in for a knockout blow. Using the language of the ring, he has given us a homely summary of the strategy of "the last and final round." Many of his men had fought through the previous rounds, and had won every one on points. But for this last round the rules would be that they would continue fighting until the final count of ten.

Somewhat curious rules, Monty remarked, since they allowed for the Americans and the Russians pitching in too, hitting the Germans from several directions at the same time. But the Germans began this contest—and made the rules to suit themselves when it was going all their way. They cannot complain if we turn this on them now. "Into the ring, then, let us go. And do not let us relax until the knockout blow has been delivered."

Since Monty very often means exactly what he says, it looks as though, in plain military language, the decision has been taken by the Allied Supreme Command to make an all-out effort to finish off Germany now, while the Soviet winter offensive is at its peak, and despite all of the obvious handicaps of mud and flood, and the shortness of the season of hard-ground campaigning remaining in the east.

It is a grim underlining of the measures to restrain Germany laid down at Yalta, that, after all these years of life-sapping German effort, it should still require a combined assault by the utmost forces of our alliance to crush her. From the enemy side there is material enough here for a legend—in some ways greater than that which they made out of 1918—of how Germany stood off "the whole world." One can, in fact, see this legend being written already in the daily broadcasts of Goebbels' propagandists.

We had better make sure that the Germans never have the chance to infuse another armed and warlike generation with it. Although Dr. Benes had something hopeful to say to us on this score not long ago. He thinks it is possible that the Germans will finally be exhausted by this gigantic effort, as the French were after the long drain of the Napoleonic Wars, and may go into eclipse for many decades. With our best help, may we add.

R.N.A.F. Leaves Canada

AFTER more than four and a half years in Canada, "Little Norway," the Royal Norwegian Air Force Training Centre located first in Toronto and latterly at Gravenhurst in Muskoka, is closing. Imminent shutting down of the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan in Canada means that certain training facilities which Norwegian airmen shared in common with the R.C.A.F. and other Empire trainees are no longer available. Already, therefore, Norwegian personnel and equipment are beginning to move across the sea to Great Britain, in what Norwegians hope is only a stop-over, until they move on farther eastward to take a leading part in freeing their homeland.

The nearly five years spent in Canada were years of intensive training for hundreds of Norwegian airmen, many of whom have already given their lives in the long course that leads to combat, to victory and Norway's freedom. But those were also years in which Canadians came to know and love many of these young Norsemen, boys so much like their own lads in appearance, in temperament and outlook, that the language barrier was soon no barrier at all. They made a place for themselves in so many Canadian homes and communities that their departure at this time will be a sharp wrench for many whose ties with them were very close.

But in this moment of leavetaking, some comfort lies in the fact that those years spent by Norwegian boys in Canada were the means of forging bonds of friendship and understanding, which will bear fruit in the years of reconstruction ahead. For certainly their stay here has supplied the answer to the question: "Can there be real friendship among nations?"

And so as they leave to travel eastward, Canadians everywhere wish them God speed—but not good-bye. For between Canadians and Norwegians have been formed many great and enduring friendships which will be renewed and strengthened to the advantage of both countries in the happier days of peace.

The Passing Show

MR. KING has denied the rumor that he is retiring. Probably just falling back to a defensive position.

•

Premier Duplessis asserts that Hitlerism is deeply repugnant to the people of Quebec. In fact, quite a lot of them won't go anywhere near it.

•

It is now reported that the opposing factions of the Greeks have agreed to an agreement which agrees to agree to the agreement they have agreed to come to.

•

According to Mr. Coldwell Canadian farmers represent a third of the population but get only a tenth of the national income. But they do have a stake in the earth.

•

Nervous Feeling

The open-counter lunch room
Is swift and good and cheap,
Although a certain "munch-gloom",
An anger, dark and deep,
Inflames the clients ever
Absorbing apple-pie
With praiseworthy endeavor
And murder in the eye.

And even I have felt it
Upsurging in my breast,
Such rage—and none can melt it—
As activates the rest.
I never am resigned, me
(French syntax, just for fun)
To the dame who stands behind me
A-waiting till I'm done.

J. E. M.

•

Franco declares that he is determined to be recognized in the coming peace plans. We would hate to be him when he is.

•

Goebbels continues to insist that Hitler is in personal charge of all fronts. No one will find it hard to believe that the Fuehrer is running around in circles.

•

Lunch Without Clocking

Lunch speakers all could happy be,
And get a cheer from you and me,
If they could talk before we eat,
And keep their wordage short and sweet.

Most lunchers find the speaking best
When measured by the Minute Test.
Let words be brief, I still do feel
No club should ever time my meal.

OWEN MCGILLICUDDY

•

A medical authority asserts that there's nothing like mental and spiritual indifference for a cold in the nose. We still prefer a handkerchief.

•

"Canadian factories have made enough small ammunition to provide a bullet for every living person in the world."—*Canadian Business.*
There must be a more pleasant way of giving this information.

•

A newspaper correspondent wants to know why Canadian radio play writers make use of morons instead of ordinary people for their characters. Our guess is that ordinary people are just too common for words.

•

"Money will never again be master of man, but the servant."—Mitch Hepburn. Looks as if it is going to be harder to get than ever.

•

Witch

There are bright windows in her house,
And colored rugs on shining floors,
But oh, they say she never casts
A shadow when she goes outdoors;
And cats that no one seems to own,
With stealthy feet and eyes immense
Stare upward from her shrubbery
And promenade her fence.

She has the Ladies' Aid to tea,
Can knit and bake with skilful hand,
But there's a strangeness in her ways
That no one seems to understand,
As when across the friendly room
With flowered chintzes brightly hung
She shows, between laconic words,
The flicker of a venomed tongue.

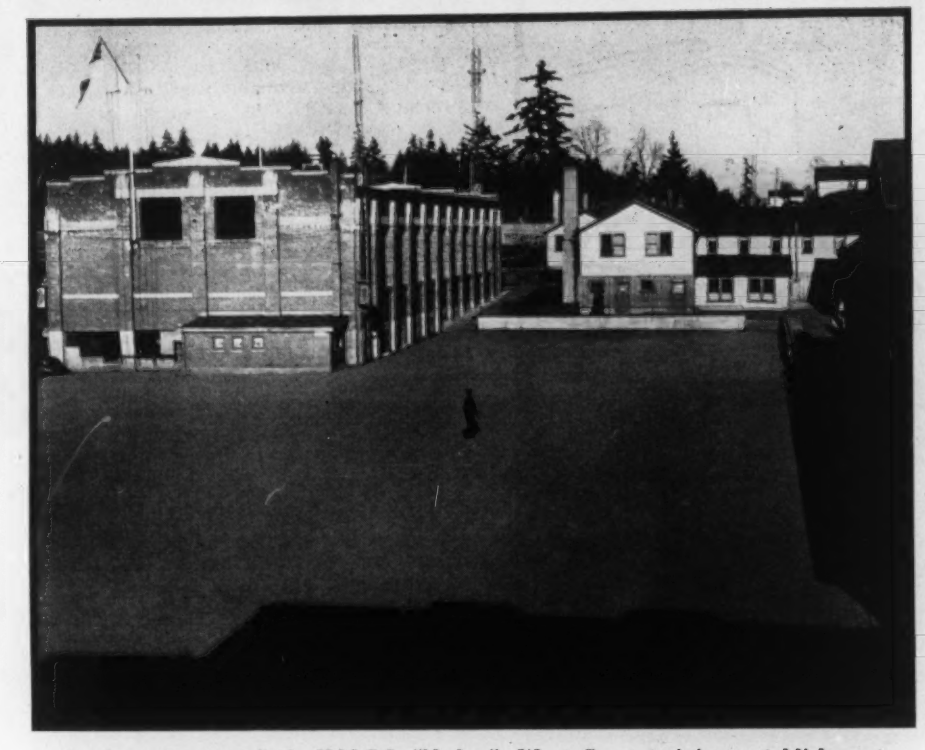
R. H. GRENVILLE

•

From Brazil comes the story of an appendectomy performed on a living man by the departed spirit of a doctor who died 19 years ago. The patient took a ghost's chance and is now haunted by the prospect of having to report to the doctor's office for a check-up.

Training of Naval Ratings Continues Apace . . . .

By William Howard Pugsley,
Leading Seaman, R.C.N.V.R.



Sunday afternoon finds H.M.C.S. "Naden", West Coast training establishment, deserted by all save the duty watch. But weekdays this parade ground resounds to the crackling commands of gunner's mates and the sound of marching feet.

At seamen's "morning musicale" during the lunch hour, held outdoors when the weather is fine, the band always plays to a "full house". Boogie woogie? No. Hill Billy? Wrong again. Here, it's Von Weber's "Invitation to the Waltz."

THE oddest reason I ever heard for joining the Navy came out one night on the train. We were part of a draft of 100 ratings en route to Esquimalt, and for want of something better to do we passed most of the time spinning yarns. The subject got around to recruiting.

"I'm a fugitive from a street car," said one husky youngster, with a faraway look in his eyes. "For two whole years, I spent one hour in the street car each morning on my way to work, and then another hour at night on my way home. I didn't get paid for any of that time. And I didn't get any fun out of it either.

"Then one day I suddenly realized that if I joined the Navy there'd be no more commuting for me, no more going to and coming from work. When I woke up in the morning in the messdeck my work for the day would be right there. And when I knocked off at night I'd only have to walk into the messdeck and I'd be home. As soon as I got that figured out, I went down to see the Recruiting Officer."

Probably the most laudable reason for joining up, I suppose, would be that because regardless of self-interest the country needed the men, and the least commendable, a wish only to escape an impending Army draft. Between these two extremes lie hundreds of other reasons peculiar to the individual, his temperament and his environment. A few such would be liking the outdoor life, being fed up with a civilian job, a desire to travel, the novelty of the uniform, seeing the rest of the gang join up, trouble at home, a yen to play with guns, or simply that craving for adventure afloat whose ageless appeal to youth inspired Conrad and Melville.

THE boys I've known came to the Navy each for a variety of reasons, but they had all made one fundamental decision, namely, that they were going to have to do something about the war, if that were so, they preferred the Navy, and so for Heaven's sake let's get on with it.

Just as there were all sorts of motives for joining, so the lower deck holds all kinds of people, beardless boys and oldsters, gabby jacks and blokes that seldom say a word, Oxford Groupers, Bob Burnses (with and without bazookas), and Don Juans. You find baby-faced youngsters, frisky as colts, who when they go ashore can't resist putting on a bit of a swagger that deeply pains their older shipmates. There are clear-eyed, raw-boned lads fresh from the Prairies, always just a bit suspicious of having their leg pulled by some smart Ordinary Seaman from one of the cities of the industrial East. There are the leather-skinned, poker-faced Able Seamen from the merchant marine whom the Navy will never be able to get to do things any way but their own.

THERE are all kinds, indeed, like the boy who rang up to ask for only another half hour's leave, please: his widowed mother had just learned that her other two sons had been killed flying with the R.C.A.F. in France. There were those survivors from the "Jervis Bay," coming in to be issued with new kits. How casually they chatted about the ordeal they had just come through, when a German pocket battleship had loomed up in the pink light of dawn to pound their gallant but helpless vessel into a roaring, blazing, steel-swept inferno.

There are guys like the one I talked to in a cafe one night in Halifax. He'd bought himself a book to read on his next trip out, and an album of gramophone records. The book was "An Anthology of 19th Century British and American Poetry", and the records were somebody or other's Opus 125, or 127, I forget which. Anyway it was the composer's last finished work.

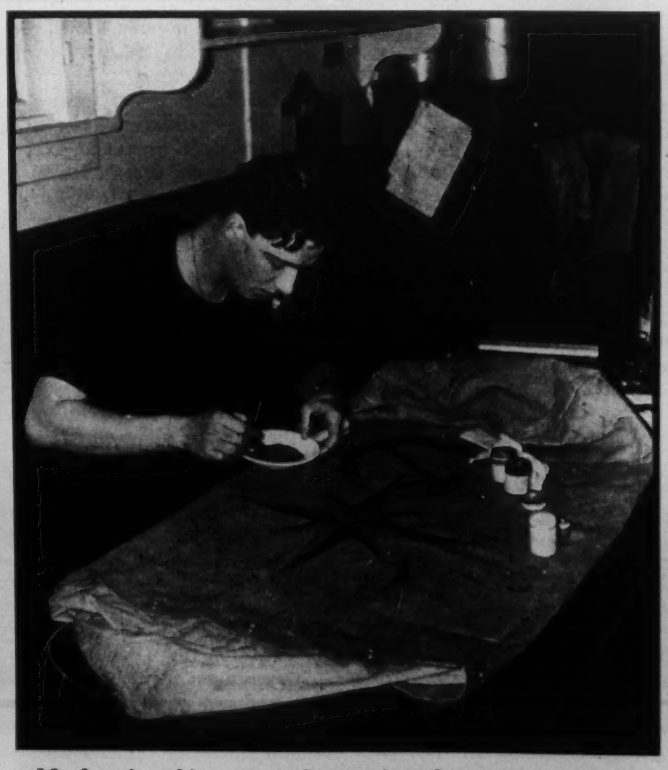
There are dark-faced men whose kin have followed the sea for generations, like the stoker who told me stories of second sight among the fisherfolk of the Magdalen Islands. He believed in pre-destination.

"When a boat overturned on the bar just off our village," he told me, "nobody went after the crew. Why should they?" A glow came into his deep-set coal black eyes. "If your time has come, nothing can save you. If it's not yet time for you to go, you don't need any help, you'll get back all right". It sounded to me like rationalizing after the event, but there was no use arguing. The sea already owned this man's soul.

All these types come together first in the large barracks of the East and West Coast training establishments. However, it's not mere numbers alone that cause you to meet so many different fellows, it's the terrific turnover. They're constantly coming and going, coming in from ships and the inland divisions to take courses, and then off to sea in some more responsible capacity. So continuous and rapid is the movement that living in barracks is like camping in the waiting room of a particularly busy railway station.

IT'S extraordinary just how impersonal life becomes in barracks with all this commotion. New faces appear suddenly in your mess, and others you've just begun to get chummy with are drafted away before you can even say good-bye.

But they like jitterbugging, too. At a dance given in the drill hall, this couple does a bit of fancy footwork.



Much painstaking art work goes into decorating kit bags. Designs vary from gorgeous women to hulking battleships.

"Away seaboat's crew." New recruits practice boat drills till thoroughly familiar with them—and amazingly expert.

. . . As Canada's Forces Prepare for Pacific War

Photographs—Naval Intelligence Division

One man in our mess was very quiet and reserved. He seldom spoke at all and we hardly noticed him. A couple of mornings after he'd joined, he walked over to me and sat down.

"You know," he began, "it's very confusing the way all these dormitories are built exactly alike."

"What do you mean, confusing?"

"Well, the other morning I went to the galley as usual to draw some porridge. Then I came back and sat down to eat it. The rest of the doings—eggs, bacon, and stuff—was already on the table, so I helped myself and tucked it all away. Then I just got up and left. No one said anything."

"But what's so surprising about that?" I demanded.

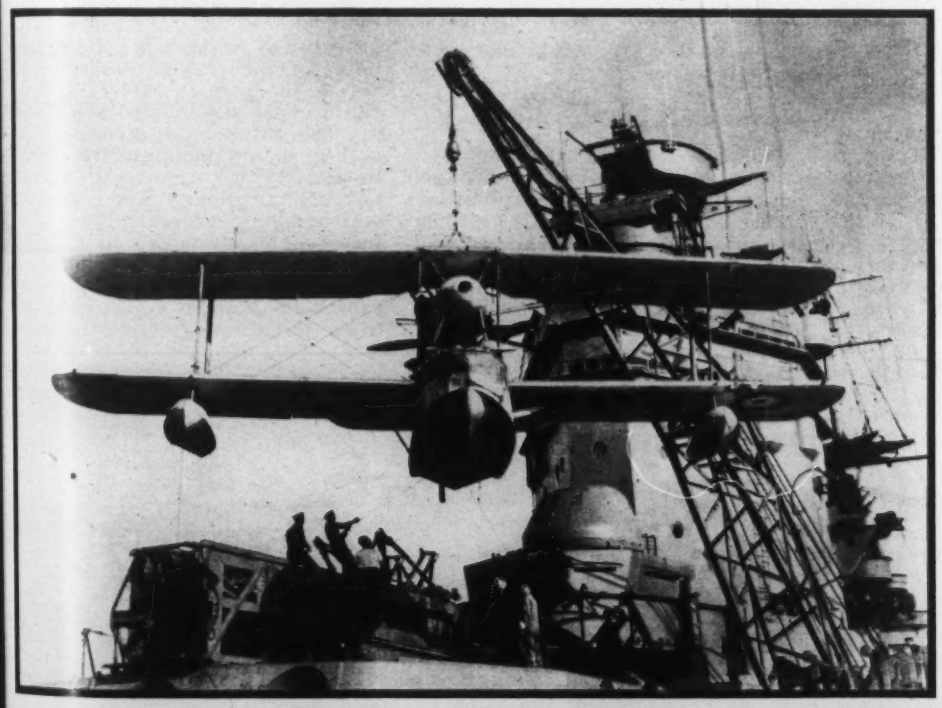
"Oh, nothing, I suppose," was the reply, "except that when it was all over I suddenly realized I was in the wrong mess. I'd eaten somebody else's breakfast and nobody'd even noticed it."

Out of all these widely different personalities and the bird-of-passage atmosphere in which they live and have their being is forged one solid unit—the ship's company. "The dangers of the sea and the violence of the enemy", as the old naval prayer runs, brings men together as nothing else can. In fine weather each is the butt of someone's unrelenting but good-humoured banter. Yet when the going gets tough, when the ship reels for days under mountainous seas and hot meals are only a fabulous memory, then you find the measure of your messmates, how willingly they draw on their own ebbing strength to help out others, and how it's a point of honor to refuse a relief unless seriously incapacitated.

IT ONLY takes one such experience—on convoy say, pounding through heavy seas in a destroyer, or rolling your guts out in a corvette—for a man to find that a bond has grown up between him and his messmates beyond the power of mere words to describe. He has become as much a part of them as if the flesh and nerves of all were one. True, the gang will still squabble over who gets the "funnies" next, or, if you leave a jar of jam out on the table, when you come back you'll find that someone was hungry. However, let some sailor from another ship try to hang one on you, and it'll be as much as you can do to prevent the whole mess from departing forthwith to attend to your assailant.

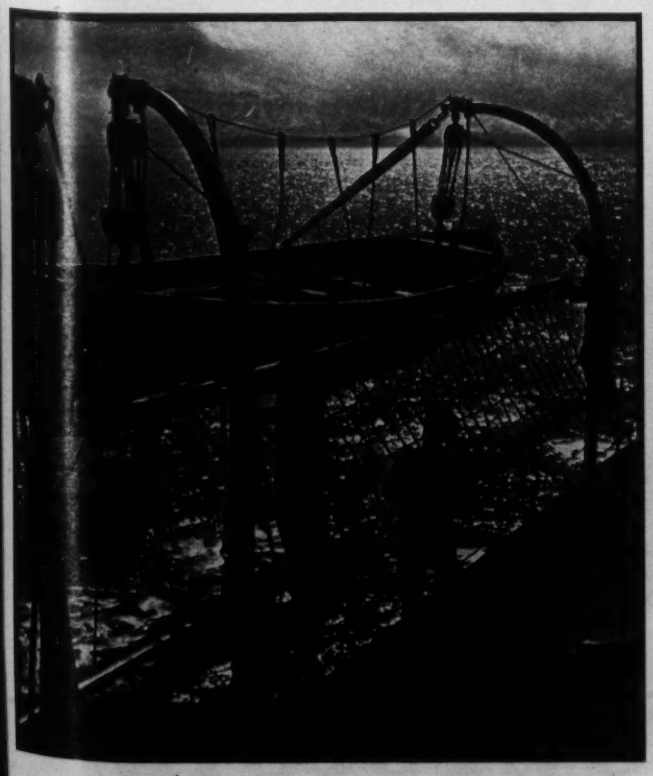
These are the men who are carrying on the war at sea, blasting the sea lanes clear of Hitler's wolf packs. Only yesterday most of them were boys doing chores on the farm, finishing school, or just starting out in industry as clerks and apprentices. Today these boys are sailors, the men of the lower deck, hardened by the rigors of long vigils on the North Atlantic and tempered by continual skirmishes with U-boats.

You don't need a gun to practice gun drills. This is a 6″ calibre loader and the shells weigh 98 pounds (the ordinary building brick weighs about 7 pounds). Loading round after round of these "projies" takes a strong back and stout arms.



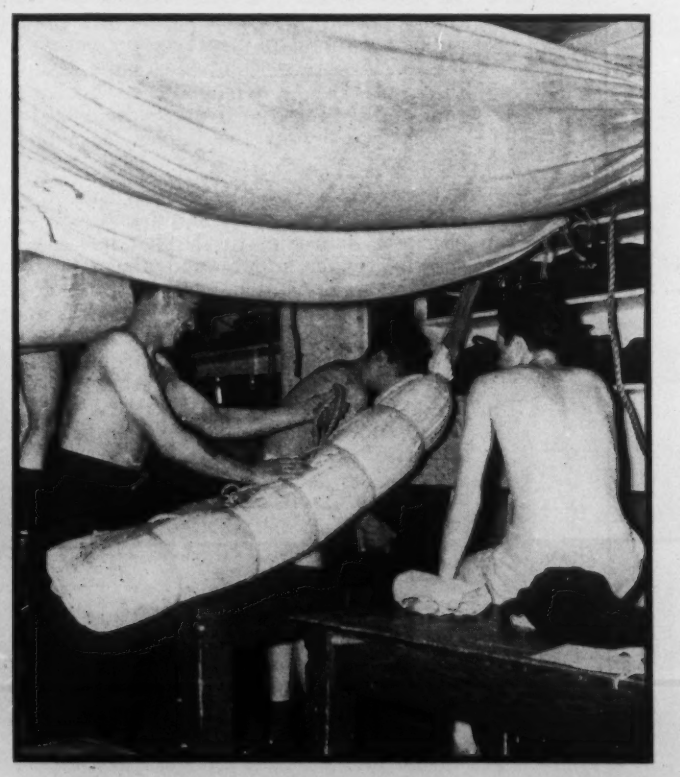
Canadians trained with tthe British Fleet Air Arm will man two Canadian light fleet carriers in the Southwest Pacific. Here, a crane swings an aircraft aboardship.

Gunnery ratings have to know about bayonet fighting in case some day they're needed to form a landing party. Not as graceful as fencing, yet it calls for skill. For postgraduate study along these lines, a rating can "go Commando".



At sea, sailors' work never ends. Aboardship there's always something to be secured here or renewed there.

Anyday is washday. If a guy hasn't learned to do everything for himself before he joins the Navy, he soon will!



When the fellows sling their "micks" (hammocks) it's sort of like having a mezzanine floor in the messdeck.

Must Review Means as Well as Ways in Welfare Plans

By CHARLOTTE WHITTON, C.B.E.

This is the first of a series of articles by Dr. Whitton, in which she contends that Canada's whole welfare structure is in imminent danger of oversetting and disruption due to a "bits and pieces" welfare program, lacking the basis of adequate scientific data, relation to our probable resources, or proper integration in existing legislation and services.

Dr. Whitton was the founder and director of the Canadian Welfare Council, 1920 to 1942. In those years she was responsible for welfare studies and reports in the Dominion field and in every province, either for the province as a whole or communities therein. There are few areas in Canada where improved welfare services do not reflect her influence. From 1926 to 1940 she was the representative from Canada to the Committee on Social Questions of the League of Nations and, in most countries, her name is linked with welfare in Canada. Part of her Council work overlapped her years as secretary to the Minister of Trade and Commerce in which she obtained a realistic grasp on the problems of government and finance in the Dominion.

Neither Dr. Whitton's sincerity nor service in human welfare is open to question and what she has to say has a claim on the attention of all.

ARITHMETIC cannot safely be ignored in social planning in any country, and particularly in Canada. Even were one to grant, for the moment, that a fair and reasonable standard of living, sustained on the gainful occupation of the individual citizen, were unattainable under our present system of currency and distribution of goods, the cold hard fact remains that it is under the existing system that Canadians have achieved, and held, through some decades now, the second highest standard of living in the world; have been as free as the peoples of any land; and (this should be seared into our consciousness) that it is under this system, some way, that we shall have to live through "the duration", reconvert from war to peace, and ride out the immediately ensuing months and early years. Births, unlike abortions, do not occur spontaneously. Growth and social change are never free from suffering and travail, but when they come in due course of mature generation, they are rarely accompanied by the violent convulsions which too often exact a tragic toll in the emergence of new life.

Canadians just cannot change, even if they would, all the ways and institutions of their living, as the war is running out its course, and as the tide of peace turns again our way. And that is true of every land of continuing comparatively stable life today: true, indeed, of many of the countries cruelly harrowed in the battle. Some way, we shall have to bridge these years "making what we have do", and under the present social system, even if it is only while "we get from here to there." To do that we shall have to find the means as well as the will and the way to order life, as we want and believe it can be ordered, to the better weal of all. This means honest facing of facts for only the truth can make us free.

Must Trade As She Is

We must see Canada for what she is—a great young state, it is true, remarkable in vigor and vitality, even in peacetime enjoying, with but one per cent of the world's population, fourth or fifth rank among the world's traders. But we are a nation of extremes in our resources and our needs. Our entire economy swings precariously in the orbit of two great states—the United Kingdom and the United States. Normally four-fifths or more of our trade is with them but they are not likewise reliant on us; we provide ordinarily, only a twentieth of Britain's trade, about a sixth of the United States'. Put another way, our trade with either land means $35 to $40 per head to our people, but only $2.75 to $3.50 or $4 per head to the resident of Great Britain or "the States".

Besides, ours is a peculiar economy. A third of our people are dependent on agriculture, and we can produce easily, in great quantities, wheat, grain and cereals, potatoes, apples, meat, dairy products, poultry, eggs, etc. But 11½ millions of us could not begin to consume nearly half a billion bushels of wheat, half a billion eggs, 17 billion pounds of milk, a million beef cattle, 6 million hog carcasses, etc., a year. We must trade, or we must destroy or reduce much of our production, and, with it, our standard of living annually.

The same is true of our vast potential output in wood products, pulp, newsprint, gold, base metals, etc., though in all these we are using up capital that we can only replace by conservation and new exploration.

But all these great natural products are costly to provide and process because of the immensity of the country, its seasonal activities, its harsh and hardly habitable areas, its uncultivated regions and the consequent great cost of development, transport, and servicing in all aspects of its life. And we stress our sufficiency in some lines more than our dependency in others—iron (though Steep Rock will help that), petroleum and coal, for all of which we are among the world's greatest importers. And of course all tropical products we import entirely. Our great water power saves us but hydro, mining, lumbering, transport—any of these developments are extremely costly—involve huge capital for a few people, and so must be carefully managed if we are to produce at levels to allow us to trade profitably.

We just cannot survive—and thrive—by ourselves alone. Any wishful thinking that suggests that we can, *and sustain* the living standards of this century, lacks either intelligence or integrity or both. Canada has to live in and with a world, in which she is precariously interdependent. Recent months should bring this home to us with peculiar force.

Europe Breaking Down

As the liberating forces move on, the rapid deterioration and even disintegration of Europe are becoming alarmingly clear, with devastating repercussions possible for the two great nations, with whose life ours is so sensitively intertwined.

Britain, exhausted and weakened by her titanic effort, will simply not be able to trade on any but a quid pro quo basis, with potentially disastrous results for us, who formerly sent her a third of our output, and used our balance with her to square the account of our excess of imports from the United States. The United States, similarly affected in its exports to Britain — and to all Europe — can, almost alone among nations except the U.S.S.R., live largely to itself alone. Certainly Canada's trade with her matters little in her desirable, but not essential, external trade. In our very dependence on her coal and oil and fruits, etc., we would have to provide her with the few things she might lack, e.g. pulp and newsprint, though her southern forests promise gradually to meet her needs, even in these. If Britain is basing trade on goods, Canada may also find many U.S.A. industries less interested in maintaining units here, save as economic processing plants for certain raw material to be finished there.

War has meant great activity, a threefold growth in our exports but 75% have been war materials, and we have become dangerously dependent on the United States. To it has gone 40% of our output but our imports have jumped to 82% as against 8% from the United Kingdom. Wheat, meat, lumber, pulp and newsprint continue to be our staples; the jump in automotive vehicles and parts to almost top rank is directly a war growth, dependent on the huge iron and steel imports from the U.S.A. which have made it possible. Our war production and trade are part of the war's abnormal distortion of supply and demand. We cannot, with safety, ride on its flood, without knowledge of its swirling undertow.

We must look carefully at this claim of "full" employment, "money for war but not for peace", etc., that so leads on a weary people, fatigued in war, prematurely aged and disillusioned in the frustration of the bleak depression years. We have never had the money for our war spending; never been able to carry a budget of $5 billions a year. For the five years of war, we have voted about $17 billions, $14.3 billions for war, $2.7 billions for civil government. No less than $10.3 billions of that amount—$2 out of $3—has been added to the funded debt. Even if we draw a long bow and remove some items for active assets, from which returns are hoped, we would still have met just half—or a little less—of our war spending from taxes, crushing as these have been. There may be a better way of financing a nation, but the cold fact is we have not adopted it; we and the world with whom we must trade are living and facing the adjustments of war's ending under the existing one, and one cannot finance the continuing, recurring needs of normal living on the temporary methods of the desperate emergency of war, and its note of destruction. Debt mounts and gathers interest into its maw—and the debt belongs to the people of Canada in war bonds and certificates. On the payment of its principal and interest they are building their individual plans for homes and holidays and better times "after the war". Some time debts have to be paid, borrowing curtailed or its charges crush the people, as interest absorbs more and more of income.

Never Full Employment

Nor have we ever had "full" employment in the sense of the people's hopes and the politicians' promises. In June, 1939, Canada had 3.7 million persons gainfully occupied; we had also about ¼ million idle and in receipt of public aid — a potential working force of just about 4 million. Today we have just a little over 4 million gainfully occupied, a million of them in war activities, and somewhere between 900,000 and a million in all types of military service. Thus, *Canada has achieved her tremendous war production using only* 4 *out of* 5 *of her working potential, with one out of the* 4 *in war work, and with the fifth out of production in the armed services.* Our war production will cease, releasing a million workers; our Forces will be largely demobilized, releasing at least ¾ million. There will be a shrinkage of the youngest and oldest and partially employable workers and of many women workers, in all perhaps up to half a million.

Civilian needs are now engaging 3 million workers. The problem will be to step up the demand of civilian production to use at least 3½ million of the workers, now there and in war plants, and to absorb also ¾ million at least from uniformed ranks, or to give gainful occupation to at least 4½, perhaps 4¾ millions, where in 1939, we had 3.7 millions at work.

In other words, in a chaotic and readjusting world Canada must place in gainful occupation on a civilian basis, from ¾ to a million more workers than in 1939, or this total of 4½ to 4¾ millions when, not even at war's peak, has she had more than 4¼ million in actual production.

Facts Mean Honest Progress

These facts need not dismay but they should sober us, and bring a new forth-rightness into public examination, not only of what we would, but of what we can do to ride with safety through the mounting waters. This does not mean a recession from the hope and inspiration of an integrated plan for assuring the welfare needs of the people. Rather, it involves, to quote Dr. Harry Cassidy, "an over-all plan in which all parts may be fitted in due course." But realism should prevail as we attempt to envisage our capacity in factual, not fantastic, figures, and endeavour, with economy and efficiency, to remedy the inadequacies in Canada's slowly extending system of social services, which easily share foremost rank with those, *in actual operation*, in the world's progressive states.

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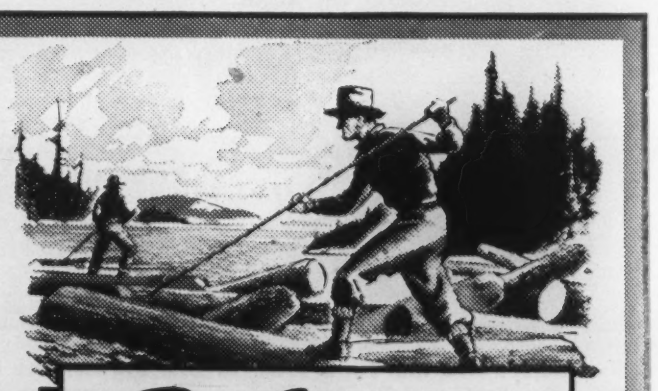

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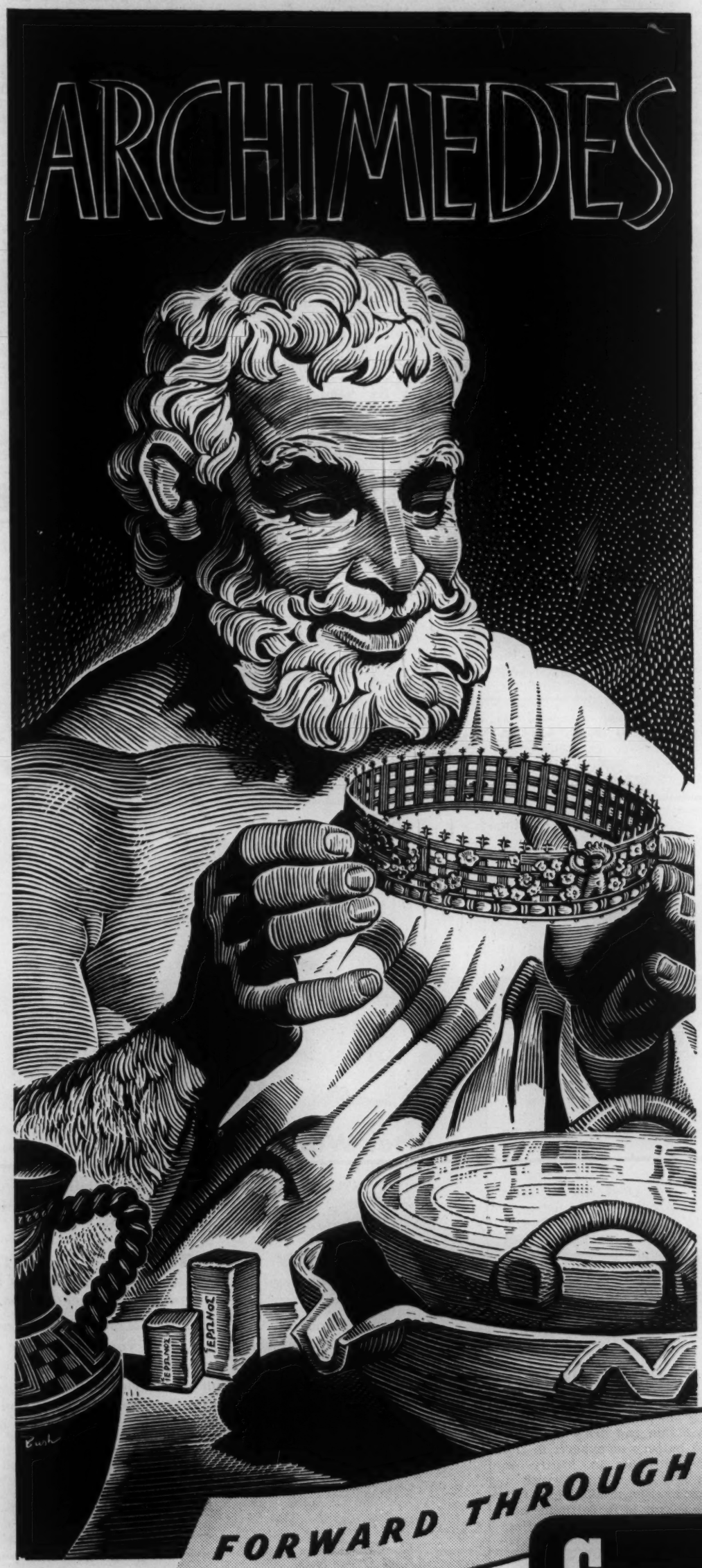

Eureka!

I have found it!

King Hiero asked Archimedes to find out if the full amount of gold given to his goldsmith had been used in making his crown, or if some silver had been substituted. Water overflowing as Archimedes stepped into the bath suggested the solution. So he dropped the crown into a full vessel of water and measured the overflow of water. A bar of gold of the exact weight of the crown displaced less water than the crown. A bar of silver of the same weight displaced more water than the crown. Then he knew the crown was part gold and part silver. After further research, he gave to the world the law of specific gravity known as the Principle of Archimedes.

THE discoveries made by Nickel research scientists may not be as far-reaching as that of Archimedes, but they have been very important to the Canadian Nickel industry and to Canada. These discoveries are in a large measure responsible for the fact that Nickel is today an important material in nearly every industry.

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

Parliament Also Operating with Hand Tools in a Machine Age

By WILFRID EGGLESTON

A REVOLUTION has been quietly taking place during the past fifteen years in the calibre of our top-ranking civil servants. The appointment last week of 38-year old Max. W. Mackenzie to be Deputy Minister of Trade and Commerce is but the latest in a long series which has vastly strengthened the administrative branch of Ottawa government. Mackenzie occupies the vacancy created when L. D. Wilgress went to Moscow as our first ambassador to the U.S.S.R. Oliver Master remains as Mackenzie's associate, and the team of Mackenzie and Master ought to give the department the most competent administration in its history.

Mackenzie's appointment follows on the heels of the choice of 35-year old Dr. George Davidson to be Deputy Minister of National Welfare. Looking back a few years, one recalls the brilliant group of younger people who have been added to the Civil Service from the outside, or rapidly promoted to top positions within their department. This includes Norman A. Robertson, Lester B. Pearson, Donald Gordon, Graham Towers, R. B. Bryce, Alex Skelton, Bob Beattie, Stuart Legge, Donald W. Buchanan, David Sim, A. D. P. Heeney, L. Rasminsky, Dr. W. H. Cook, John Grierson, and Dr. D. B. Finn. Nearly all of these were born in the twentieth century. Many other brilliant young men and women are in temporary war posts. The whole temper and atmosphere of Ottawa's administration has been reformed thereby.

Not very long ago such infusions of new blood from the outside, such promotions of young men and women on merit regardless of seniority, were unusual. When the writer came to the press gallery sixteen years ago, the average age of the deputy ministers was 62 years. Too often in the past the chief qualification of the senior heads has been a long period of faithful, if, perhaps, uninspired service, while more than one deputy minister owed his appointment to a shortage of senate seats or judicial appointments, coupled with the fact that he had rendered yeoman service to his political party and had no hope of being elected at the next general election.

The strengthening of the Civil Service could not have come at a more opportune time. Anyone who compares the financial controls, the taxation structures and the general administration of this war with the last must—after making due allowances, be grateful to this corps of outstanding young men and women. Many of them, actuated by a growing sense of public service, have accepted government posts at salaries well below what they could have obtained in the outside world. The Civil Service will be further strengthened when the posts which the government is properly holding open for war veterans can be filled at the conclusion of hostilities. Postwar problems seem likely to tax even the augmented service to its limits.

M.P.'s Neglected

It is disconcerting to turn from the administrative to the legislative aspect of government to find that no inducements are being held out for bigger and better M.P.'s. It would not be far wrong to assert that never was the need of top-ranking men and women in Parliament so great, nor the attractions—apart from the opportunity to serve one's country—so few. Presumably members have never run for Parliament solely because of the financial return, but in any other line of business the laborer is supposed to be worthy of his hire, and in the long run it might pay Canada very well to make it easier for brilliant, ambitious young men and women to come into the House. A sessional indemnity of $4,000 never did compensate the average successful man for his losses in accepting a nomination. But now that costs have risen, and the net indemnity has been pared down by the income tax to as little as $2,500 in some cases, the situation is far worse.

Being an M.P. nowadays is a full-time job, if the responsibilities are to be adequately assumed. The member needs to be well-read, mature in judgment, able to express himself in speech and writing. The qualities which make a man or woman a good M.P. would equally well enable them to succeed in a business or profession. They should be something of an authority on collective security, currency stabilization, the Canadian constitution, social welfare theory, private versus public enterprise, deficit financing, aeronautics, radio broadcasting, foreign exchange, and half a hundred other abstruse matters. All this takes time—and money. How on earth is the common or garden variety of member expected to do this on a net sessional indemnity of $2,500 a year? Obviously he can't afford a research assistant, nor even accumulate a good reference library, on what is left of the $2,500. Not after he has kept up two establishments, contributed to all those worthy local objects for which an M.P. is fair game, and, like as not, paid off part or all of his campaign expenses to boot. The thing has become a farce.

Opposition Needs Help

Members of the opposition are particularly in need of help. The government side can draw upon its entrenched battery of experts in the various departments to justify or rationalize any policy upon which it may embark. But if His Majesty's Loyal Opposition is to fulfil its historic and vital function of subjecting these new bills and policies to critical examination, how can they properly do so? Is it fair to expect party funds alone to be devoted to such a purpose? I have heard a serious suggestion that out of public funds the Opposition should now be provided with a competent secretariat and a small research staff, and there appears much merit in the idea. Conditions have changed. At the very least the members of Parliament as a whole might be supplied with a parliamentary service bureau, and a legislative reference service, in connection with the Library of Parliament.

The National Planning Association of Washington has been doing some work on this problem. Robert Heller of Cleveland, an industrial engineer, recently wrote a pamphlet called "Strengthening the Congress". Much of what he says is applicable to the Canadian Parliament. He points out some of the U.S. anomalies. During the past 15 years federal expenditure of funds there has risen by about 700%, and expenditure upon Congress in the meantime only 40%. Of every $7 spent by the federal government in 1940, only 1c was spent on Congress. "Congress is operating with hand-tools in a mechanized age". The drafting services of Congress have eight lawyers and incur a total cost of $83,000 whereas the Office of Solicitor of the Department of Agriculture has 600 employees and an appropriation of $1,679,000.

Washington already does much more for its members than does Ottawa, and Heller's recommendations underline our own inadequacy. Among many other provisions, he urges that a Member of Congress be paid $25,000 a year (he now gets $10,000). "The job," he says, "is worth a salary of $25,000. Service in Congress is the top legislative job in the country, and should carry compensation in line with that of top jobs in other fields."

Members of Congress should, he believes, be provided with additional research and clerical facilities, so that Congressmen can function efficiently in a world in which their responsibilities have grown enormously. Nothing can be done to make world problems less intricate or taxing, but at least the Member can be relieved from unnecessary handicaps through inadequate clerical, stenographic, expert, technical and general service. He can also be aided by a more generous salary or indemnity. The whole procedure of Congress can be streamlined.

These considerations are just as applicable to Ottawa. The members themselves can hardly agitate for increased indemnities or even research assistance without drawing down on their heads the fire of ill-informed people. But if a free parliament is to function properly in the modern world it needs some drastic help along these lines—and without delay.

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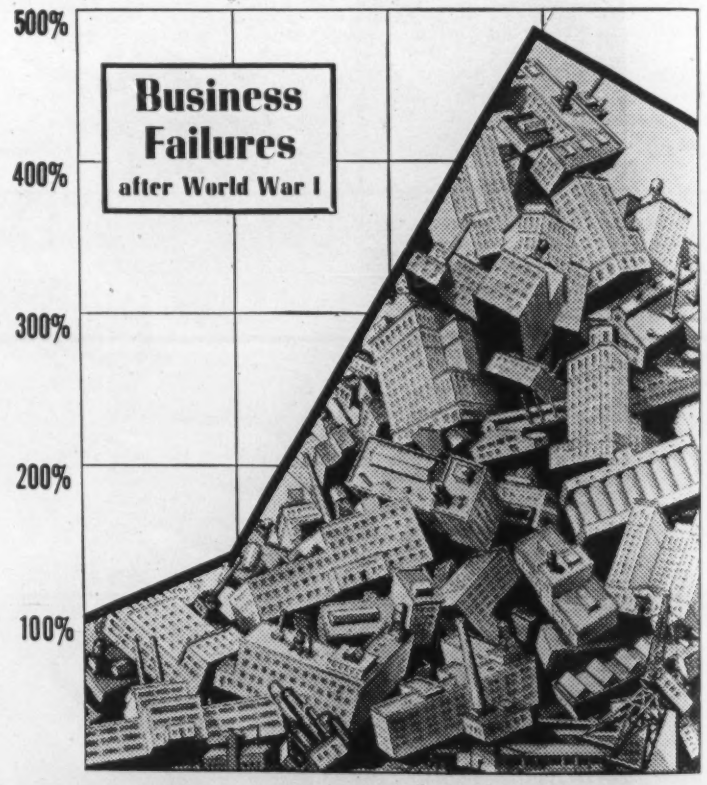

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Journalists Now Need A Liberal Education

By A. C. FORREST

The author of this article, a well-known contributor to Saturday Night, has recently had many opportunities of studying the after-war aspirations of the men in the Canadian forces. He finds that a considerable number want to qualify for journalism, but that too many of them have the idea that they can do so without any other educational preliminary than a short course in a school of journalism.

And he points out that the man with journalistic skill and training, but lacking in broad education and a sense of history, may be a great danger to the future of the country.

DURING the past few months rehabilitation officers and personnel counsellors attached to the various discharge units set up by the armed services have been learning a great deal. Among other things they have had an opportunity to estimate the numbers of discharged veterans planning to take advantage of the many educational privileges offered them.

One common ambition of these veterans who desire an education is evident. They want to take specialist courses, preferably short. Courses which will fit them as quickly as possible to do some particular work. So that they may get back to a job again, and get on with the postponed or interrupted work of building a home.

This is understandable enough. Having given from one to five years of their lives in the service of their country, they hesitate to spend several years or so studying before they can get on with their desired life's work. But although understandable it may be unfortunate.

Dr. Sidney Smith, University College's new Principal who will soon be the new President of the University of Toronto, puts it this way: "If the situation is not remedied, Canada will get from the University expert practitioners and skilled recruits for industry and commerce, who know little of the economic, social and moral issues which are vexing society, and who have a learned ignorance of ideas and ideals. . . If we're going to be a nation of jobbers I fear for leadership and fellowship too."

Fatal in Journalism

There are many professions where this desire to specialize is evident. But there is one in particular where there seems to be a proportionately large amount of interest shown. That is in journalism, and here narrow specialization would be fatal.

Many veterans and other young aspirants too, are surprised to learn that there is no actual school of journalism in Canada. And although they may be fascinated at the thought of writing as a profession, they have very vague ideas regarding what becoming a good journalist involves.

This increased and often superficial interest in the fourth estate can be easily accounted for, in part at least. There is the so-called romance attached to the work of the war correspondent. Boys who scarcely knew what a correspondent was five years ago have become familiar through radio, newspaper, magazines and books with the top-flight correspondents of this war.

Others in service life have really started to read for the first time. Magazines, newspapers and books have become an important part of their life, forced upon them by the long tedious hours of waiting for something to happen. During this war too we have seen the amazing phenomenon of hundreds of passing war books, mostly written by war correspondents, being greedily devoured by a hungry reading public. Reporters have risen from obscurity in a few weeks, and their names have become household words.

One final reason, more important than these, is that an important number of intelligent young Canadians in the armed forces have learned something of the real value and power of the press.

But there's a catch. Too many of them have taken for granted that one becomes a journalist as he becomes a wireless air gunner, or an instrument mechanic, or a stoker, or an MT driver. It appears relatively simple to the ambitious young veteran. He will enroll in a school of journalism, study hard for two or three years and then be graduated a journalist. Upon learning that Canada has no school of journalism his next thought may be to get permission to use his educational grants to study in some professional school in the United States.

Learn While Working Now

For the individual this of course may be the best thing to do, and we could not be critical of any person who follows such a course. But it is one more step to specializing and possibly narrowing our education.

At present Canadian journalists are being produced largely in two ways: (1) by apprenticeship without the benefit of much formal education; the journalist learns his craft on the job, frequently starting at the lowliest position in the newspaper office; (2) by apprenticeship following a fairly broad and liberal education. Many of the latter work on college papers while attending University; occasionally they wangle themselves some kind of a campus reporter job for a local daily or Canadian Press.

It would not be difficult to list many who have attained success, and quickly too, without benefit of a course in journalism, but not without benefit of studying history, economics, political science, English literature and kindred subjects.

Canada probably should have a school of journalism. But preferably it should be a post-graduate school for training potential writers who had already acquired the broad basis for a liberal education.

The most important and influential leaders in Canada in the years to come may well be these young veterans who turn now to journalism for their future work. But what dangerous men they will be if they become skilled craftsmen, able to write a brilliant lead, pyramid a story, and catch the news significance of a passing incident, but are fundamentally narrowly educated, lack a sense of history, and are ignorant of the social, moral and religious issues of our day!

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Equal Pay For Equal Work is Practical

By LUCY VAN GOGH

Work should be paid what it is worth, says this writer, regardless of whether it is done by a man or a woman. Any attempt to pay women less than men for the same work will lead to their being employed to the exclusion of men (on account of their being cheaper), after which the men usually manage to get them excluded by law from all the better jobs.

But in a lot of cases what looks at first sight like "equal work" may not really be so, and the man may be the better worker. Charles S. Gulston also discussed this subject in last week's issue.

WHAT is the alternative to the principle of Equal Pay for Equal Work as between the sexes? Obviously it is either Less Pay for Women for Equal Work, or Less Pay for Men for Equal Work. It seems a bit futile to discuss the latter at any great length, because I have never heard of anybody advocating it. What the opponents of Equal Pay for Equal Work are actually advocating is Less Pay for Women for Equal Work. Let us discuss that proposition. Its advocates will not like our putting it in those terms, because they are not the most alluring terms in which it can be put; but they are correct terms, and they eliminate the ambiguity which results from a failure to state which sex is to be paid less than the other.

And let us begin by stating that this has nothing to do with Less Pay for Women for Less Work. In any occupation where the work of women is, so far as it can be evaluated, worth less than that of men, women will be and should be paid less, and no two ways about it.

This does give rise to one slight difficulty. There are quite a number of occupations in which the work of a woman appears to be just as valuable as that of a man over a short term, but over a long term it may be slightly less so. This is particularly likely to be true in occupations in which what employers call "interest in the work" is an important qualification. "Interest in the work" frequently results largely from the desire for advancement, and this is alleged to be less effective in a good many women because they do not intend to remain all their lives in the occupation; they may marry, they may retire earlier than men do and on slightly less accumulation, they may become housekeepers for relatives, they may do a lot of other things that men cannot. Hence a woman who at the moment is just as capable as a man in the same job may for long-term purposes be slightly less valuable because she will not "move on up" in the same degree.

Teaching Difficult Problem

We thus have to admit that what looks like Less Pay for Women for Equal Work may sometimes be really Less Pay for Women for Less Work in the Long Run. It seems unfair to reduce a woman's pay this week because there is less prospect of her being useful five years from now, but the fact remains that in continuous employments that consideration is often a factor. Where the employment is discontinuous and the worker is judged solely by the output of the current week there can be no such reduction.

The teaching profession is an exceptionally difficult one in which to define Equal Work, because there is every reason to believe that what passes for Equal Work is often not Equal Work at all. Two pieces of work, to be called equal, must be commensurable; they must be so much of the same kind that they can be measured against one-another. The imparting of a knowledge of algebra is the same kind of work whether done by a man teacher or a woman teacher; but the imparting of a knowledge of algebra is not the sole function of either teacher, and in the imparting of a knowledge of life and of discipline the man and the woman work very differently, and both kinds of work are needed in a good mixed school. If the work of men and women teachers were the same work there would be no objection to the entire staff being male or female as the case might be; but there is an objection, and it is a valid one. This does not necessarily prove that a male algebra teacher is worth more than a female algebra teacher; but it does prove that a certain number of male teachers are needed, and therefore if you have to pay more for male teachers to get them you must pay more, not to ensure the teaching of algebra, but to ensure the teaching of something, whatever it is, that only a male teacher can teach.

But all these are purely "market" considerations. They do not in any way conflict with the market principle of Equal Pay for Equal Work. They have nothing to do with considerations of who is going to marry and raise families and replenish the population. They have nothing to do with the question of who is going to look after children and prevent juvenile delinquency. They have nothing to do with any social problems whatever, for the excellent reason that economic questions cannot be settled in terms of what is socially desirable—unless the state can be made to bear the cost of settling them in an uneconomic way.

Social Function Basis

The demand that workers should be paid, not according to the value of their work, as determined by supply and demand, but according to the importance of their social function is simply incapable of realization in a supply-and-demand economy. It is a fraction, and an important fraction, of the Socialist demand: "To each according to his needs". The teaching profession in Canada is so nearly Socialized that the demand can be put forward without looking too ridiculous; but it could not be put forward in any competitive business. It is significant that it is not put forward in universal terms even in the teaching profession; there is no demand that celibate male teachers shall be paid less than married male teachers, nor childless male teachers less than male teachers with large families. To put it in those terms would make it impossible to drag in the argument that the work isn't really equal; and the Unequal Pay people like to drag that in when the audience isn't watching, because it is the only real argument they have in a non-Socialist economy.

In a non-Socialist economy, to pay women less than men for the same work simply means that they will get all the employment and the men will get none. Since the men will never stand that—nor is it desirable that they should—it ends up with the state declaring that women shall not perform jobs which men want. There is no particular demand by men for the job of scrubbing floors or of tending other people's babies or of watching textile or cigarette machinery, so a small percentage of the female population is allowed to take such employment and the rest is rendered dependent upon the male population and thus compelled to marry or go into domestic service. If there is any shortage of jobs when the war is over we shall hear plenty of demand for arrangements of this kind. It will be alleged that no woman should occupy a job which a returned soldier could fill, unless she is herself a returned service woman. This demand if complied with will of course create a large surplus of employment-seeking women, which will drive down the price of female labor, thus enhancing the unwillingness of those employers who can employ females to employ males except at an equally low rate, and it will then be claimed that the women are under-cutting the wage market and ruining the men. Women will cease to qualify themselves for the occupations into which they are not permitted to enter, and we shall be well on the way to the restoration of that "man's world" which was legitimate and proper enough so long as most of the work of the world had to be done by sheer muscular effort, but is preposterous now that we can apply artificial energy to almost every task we undertake.

There is probably much truth in the contention that we are going to need more families, particularly families with well-educated and high-charactered parents. The proposal that we should go after getting them by paying male workers more than female workers for the same work is simply paying the male a bonus for merely being a male, regardless of whether he employs his masculinity for the purposes which the community desires or not, and paying him that bonus by adding it to the costs of industry. If industry can evade that cost by employing women it will do so. If it is prohibited by law from doing so, you have the spectacle of an authoritarian state interfering in the free play of economic forces, and condemning to a life of comparative servitude all those women who do not happen to be needed by men for the family-raising function.

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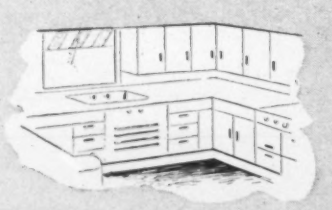

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Immigration Will Test Empire Conference

By B. K. SANDWELL

The chief debate at the Commonwealth Relations Conference, which Mr. Sandwell, Saturday Night's Editor-in-Chief, is attending, will likely be on the method by which the Commonwealth can best exert its influence on world councils. The "single voice" controversy is still much alive.

Immigration promises to be one of the most difficult subjects up for discussion.

London. By cable.

THE Commonwealth Relations Conference organized by the Royal Institute of International Affairs is now well into its private sessions which will last until the end of next week. This is its third meeting of this character and the Canadian delegation, headed by Edgar Tarr of Winnipeg, is much the strongest numerically, although in point of quality the delegations from the other important Dominions, and also from India, are very strong. It is already evident that extreme frankness will characterize all discussion and it is fortunate that the Conference doesn't have to reach decision on any questions debated.

At the public opening session Edgar Tarr made it clear that Canada is compelled to maintain very close relationship with the United States and that the defence of North America is becoming more integrated as geography requires. The same point was made for both Australia and New Zealand, which both stressed the regional character of their problems and the necessity for cooperation with all nations having interests in the South Pacific area. The Indian delegation seems inclined to concentrate on the question of complete Indian self-government and its chief spokesman was eloquent on the irony of two and a half million Indians voluntarily fighting for the liberty of the nations of the Commonwealth while India has still to be a supplicant for her own freedom.

The eyes of all delegates are firmly fixed on the forthcoming San Francisco conference and it is likely the chief debate will be on the method by which the British Commonwealth can best exert its influence at that gathering. Conversation with the delegates suggests that the question of the Commonwealth "speaking with a single voice" in the councils of the nations was by no means disposed of by the Prime Ministers' conference some months ago. The question, however, is much complicated by the position of India, which after acquiring Dominion status would go into any Commonwealth council with enormous power owing to its four hundred million people, its consequent military strength, and its industrial and financial capacity so vastly enhanced by wartime developments. The delegates of the existing Dominions, so far as can be judged from conversations, are on the whole unfavorable to any highly organized structure for attaining the single voice effect though anxious to maintain and increase present facilities for the closest possible cooperation from day to day.

Immigration

The question of immigration hasn't yet been reached on the agenda but it will evidently be a difficult one for the Canadian delegation. The British are still dubious about the success of any world peace scheme and until satisfied that peace is well assured will be highly resentful of any restrictions on their entry into Canada which can't be justified on very convincing grounds. Their view is that they have undergone the gravest danger and suffering in maintaining Great Britain as a bridgehead in the defence of liberty in Europe and a barrier against German aggression towards North America and that they are entitled to get away to a safer and more thinly populated country such as Canada if they so wish. The force of this argument is perhaps more evident to those who have seen the devastation in this island than to those whose chief experience of the horrors of war is a shortage of beer or fifty per cent reduction in street lighting. With the Indians the resentment is against exclusion on the grounds of race, and they make no bones about declaring that with self-government they will exclude from India all nationalities whose countries exclude Indians. This entirely reasonable step would probably cause no great anguish in Canada, but the desire of the people in England and Scotland to migrate seems likely to be a serious matter and policies tending to exclude them merely on the ground that returned Canadian troops must first be provided with employment may cause grave difficulty because most of this British emigration will take place immediately on demobilization.

The Canadian delegates, especially Charles Millard, made an excellent impression at the World Trade Union Congress which closed last week. They were readily distinguishable from the American delegates by their better understanding of the traditions of British trade unionism and their appreciation of labor organizations as agencies in parliamentary politics. They also had a great advantage in that there was nothing like the animosity between their two camps which exists between the A.F. of L. and the C.I.O among the Americans. The Federation leaders were manoeuvred into a tight spot when it was invited to enter a new world organization. Most of its members will certainly desire this in spite of the fact that the C.I.O. is a chief sponsor.

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THE HITLER WAR

European War Is Hard Grinding; High Drama in the Pacific

By WILLSON WOODSIDE

THE only question of interest at present concerning the war with Germany is whether it can be finished off while the Red Army still has hard ground to operate on, or whether the Germans can somehow manage to prolong it past the spring thaw and thence perhaps into early summer.

Why the Germans should keep up their senseless resistance, with the war lost beyond all doubt, with our alliance consolidated beyond chance of rupture, and their cities being laid waste by shell and bomb, is another question, which has been discussed backward and forward without much result, and is becoming rather tiresome.

The best explanation seems to be that the whole nation, which now has a much wider knowledge of the atrocities committed by the German forces in the east, is gripped in a terrible fear of the retribution which the Russians will exact. Judging from the fact that there are still very few mass surrenders reported from the Russian front, there appear to be very large numbers of Germans who are convinced that what might happen to them if they yielded would be as bad as, or worse than, dying in battle.

The extremely active Soviet radio and leaflet propaganda, using the medium of the "Free German Committee" in Moscow, reassuring people of the correctness of the Soviet soldiers and assuring them that their churches will be left unmolested, is having little apparent effect. Himmler's schemes and our threats have succeeded in convincing the greater part of the German people that they are indeed accomplices in a national crime, and must stick together to the end.

If the whole job has to be finished by shot and shell, at least that permits a somewhat more exact calculation of the possibilities. That makes it a matter of divisions in the fighting line, of ultimate manpower reserves, of communications between eastern and western front, of the remaining strength of the Luftwaffe, the effect of our year-long campaign against German oil refineries, and of really indispensable industrial resources.

To take the last first, I think it can be said that once the Red Army overruns the industrial area of Saxony and we conquer or cut off the Ruhr, full-scale German resistance will become simply impossible. Another factor, on which such great hopes were based early in the war, which was written to death in those days and has been neglected lately, is strangulation of the German oil supply.

We have at last come within sight of this goal. During the past year the enemy has been deprived of his chief natural oil resources, in Roumania, Estonia and Poland. He has been left only a very small natural flow in Czechoslovakia and Germany. Out of 81 oil refineries (58 for natural products, 23 synthetic plants) four hundred and fifty Allied bombing attacks have left only four plants in operation. 36 of the 81 plants, or their sites, have now been captured, mainly by the Russians.

Resistance Still Stiff

The bombing of cities and communications has been, in the past week, more intense than ever before. Nevertheless, in squeezing in the fronts we still meet tenacious resistance by an enemy who is handling his remaining resources with great ability. Marshal Montgomery has told his men they are going into the last round, which will continue until they secure a knockout; but he cannot assure them that it will be either a quick or easy job winning the decision.

In his present offensive, undertaken because the opportunity created by the withdrawal of German forces to the east was not to be missed, and because a coalition strategy must be followed at all costs, and in spite of the most unfavorable weather conditions of mud, flood and poor flying weather, the First Canadian Army has advanced some 17 miles in 12 days.

The aim seems to be to roll down the map between the Meuse and Rhine. The effort is now almost entirely in a southwards direction, with flanks covered by both water barriers. We have progressed half-way to Wesel, almost one-third of the way to Duisburg, the great inland port at the confluence of the Rhine and Ruhr, and the real beginning of the Ruhr industrial area.

New Army Possible

Presumably, as the offensive progresses, the other two armies under Montgomery's control, the British Second and American Ninth, will be thrown in, and perhaps a new American Army will be uncovered somewhere along this sector. The result may be the conquest of the whole plain west of the Rhine, down to somewhere south of Cologne, within the coming weeks.

Then will come the great task of crossing the Rhine barrier, a task for which the First Canadian Army has obviously been equipped, with its wealth of amphibious material, Buffalos, Alligators, Weasels, Ducks and the rest. This phase ought to carry our army around the Ruhr to the north, while the British and Americans cross between Cologne and Duesseldorf and press through the Wupper valley to outflank the Ruhr on the south.

In line with the coordination of eastern and western strategy planned at Yalta, we may expect the full power of this Allied drive to be unleashed at about the time Zhukov and Konev are ready to begin their all-out attack on Berlin.

There can be little doubt, from the tenor of comment, particularly in the army paper Red Star, that the Soviets hope to launch this effort during the present hard-ground campaigning season, and before the spring thaw. Zhukov is at present marshalling his forces, bringing up supplies, and extending his bridgeheads in the Oder bend directly op-

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"A tip that set me watching brothels and prostitutes"

BY JACQUELINE SIROIS

In January, 1944, a tip sent me on the trail of Lt.-Col. D. H. Williams, then chief venereal disease control officer for the Canadian Army. I never thought that the interview with Williams was to start me off on more than a year of campaigning, a year of watching prostitutes, patrolling outside brothels, being patted by friends, sneered and laughed at by others.

The interview with Dr. Williams was usual, except for one thing. He gave me the real lowdown on vice and venereal disease conditions in Montreal. He asked for any help he could get. I spoke to acting editor Glenn Gilbert. We decided to help Williams in his fight.

I contacted an army official who was incensed at the high rate of venereal disease among troops stationed in Montreal. He told me of a secret meeting that had been held in the city with representatives of the armed services, municipal and provincial authorities present. The meeting was all hush-hush.

The army official and I discussed the situation over lunch. I used all the journalistic eloquence at my disposal to make him give me a copy of the report of the meeting. He finally agreed that publishing it might do some good. He gave it to me after I had promised faithfully that his name would never be mentioned. On February 12, the Standard published the full report of the secret meeting. It was enough to make Montrealers sit up and take notice. M.D. 4 had well over 100 per cent of the average rate of venereal disease for the other military districts. The cat was out of the bag. The Standard had scored a clean beat.

On Monday morning I was hastily summoned to the inner sanctum of the district officer commanding. The authorities had decided to give the report for general release since we had published it. Other newspapers were represented, but I was called in for a private chat with the C. O. He asked me where I had picked up the report. I said I was sorry but I couldn't tell him. He was rather heated about the whole thing and told me if he ever found out that it was one of his men, severe disciplinary action would follow. I trembled for the army man who had given me the report, but I kept silent.

On February 19, the long-inactive police raided brothels, arresting 80 men and 80 women. A week later, the Junior Chamber of Commerce announced plans for a venereal disease educational campaign. Ontario officials also announced the launching of an attack against venereal disease.

The work went slowly, week by week. Service clubs became interested. Many of those who were fighting vice received threatening phone calls. I had by this time met many people working on the vice drive. One of them, an army man, gave me a copy of an M.D 4 warning to troops stationed or passing through Montreal. It advised soldiers to ignore streetwalkers and their ilk. It also contained a terse command to destroy the paper once it had been read. It warned against leaving it in public places. The Standard printed the warning. This was almost the last straw for civic officials. They began to take more notice of the vice drive that was gathering momentum day by day.

Early in the autumn I received a phone call at the office. A man's voice told me that anxious citizens were forming a vigilance league. He asked me to go to his office. There, he laid bare the nucleus of the organization and swore me to secrecy. I shivered as he described an outraged underworld, ready to go to any lengths to protect its interests. They worked quietly getting plans set and on November 11, formation of the Citizens' Vigilance League was announced in The Standard, another beat for the paper.

We continued to hammer away at official indifference in editorials and news stories. It was difficult to do, because most of the people who gave us stories shied away from being quoted by name. It meant I have to take most of the blame myself. On November 24, the Health League of Canada held a round table discussion on venereal disease in Montreal High School. There, blame for city vice conditions was placed on municipal indifference and non-cooperation. An angry recorder, sitting in the audience, rose to his feet and blamed the Standard, and me, for the rising public concern over venereal disease. He said recorders were doing their best. I later received an indirect invitation from him to sit in his court and see how prostitutes, pimps and madames are handled.

Results of the Standard's drive against organized vice and venereal disease have been wide and varied. The city's brothels are closed. Those courageous enough to open are promptly shut by members of the morality squad. The municipal health department is launching an anti-V.D. drive. The venereal disease rate among troops in M.D. 4 has gone down, although it is not yet as low as army officials would like. Public interest in vice and venereal disease has been thoroughly aroused, a good first step in the conquering of the menace.

The Standard

The "story behind the story" above gives you an indication of the vigorous editorial policy of The Standard on questions of public interest. This alert reporting keeps 200,000 Canadian families, readers of The Standard, informed of and alert to, important problems of the day.

posite Berlin; and Konev has in his recent effort drawn up along a broad front due south of here.

Thus there is no longer, as a fortnight ago, a narrow Soviet wedge pointed at Berlin, but a great broad salient, which the Germans have proven powerless to attack effectively from the flanks, though they still resist strongly there. And in front of Cottbus they have apparently been able to blunt Konev's spearheads, and thrust them back some miles.

Except for the bulge thrust out by Konev last week in the general direction of Goerlitz and Cottbus, the map shows the all-too-familiar pattern of a slowly-stabilized salient. Along the long northern flank, from south of Stettin over to Elbing, constant pressure has secured only moderate gains, two-weeks' gains equal only to two-day gains early in the Soviet offensive.

No Collapse Yet

Encircled Schneidemuhl, Poznan and Grudziadz still stand; there is no intimation of a Soviet crossing of the lower Vistula or the Nogat, covering Danzig; and the sizeable German force long pocketed in East Prussia is still tying down considerable Soviet forces.

There has as yet been no collapse, and the Germans, hanging on grimly with their eyes on the calendar, point the question of whether the Red Army will quite manage to "finish the job" before spring mud bogs down their communications for many weeks. It looks as though it would be nip and tuck.

While in Europe it has been hard grinding, there have been spectacular events in the Pacific. Greatest of these was the appearance of the main U.S. Fleet before Tokyo, to send a thousand or more carrier planes to blast that centre of Jap power and prestige, fulfilling a promise made during the dark days of 1942.

That, while it was doing this, the U.S. Navy could spare other strong forces to support landings on Corregidor and Iwo Jima, emphasizes an historical fact: in the past three and a half years it has become incomparably the greatest navy in the world, and succeeded to Britain's former control of the seas. Indeed, with its huge carrier forces, so ably handled, it has added to this control of the air over the seas.

Its most colorful seadog, Admiral Halsey, contemptuously characterizes the Japanese Navy as a mere remnant, which can no longer come out to fight, but will "have to be dug out".

The urgent need for more V.A.D.'s in Canadian military hospitals has brought about the amalgamation of training facilities in first aid and home nursing, which were formerly offered separately by the St. John Ambulance Brigade and the Red Cross Society. The Western Ontario St. John Ambulance Brigade, of which Mrs. John S. Labatt, London, Ont., is lady district superintendent, was the first to take steps to join with the Red Cross in this centralization of training. Some of London's qualified St. John Ambulance-trained V.A.D.'s are seen above with patients in the Westminster Military Hospital, London, at the recreation hour. London Officers of both organizations are seen left. They are: (left to right): Miss Mary Gillespie, lady superintendent of London Corps, St. John Ambulance Brigade; Mrs. Enid Griffith, junior section leader, and Miss Blanch Tancock, commandant, Red Cross Corps, London; Mrs. John S. Labatt, lady district superintendent, Western Ontario St. John Ambulance Brigade; Mrs. Philip Pocock, lady district officer, W. Ont. St. John Brigade; Mrs. M. de Gelat, R.N., commanding Red Cross nursing section.

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL REPORT

Balance Sheet
December 31st, 1944

ASSETS

CAPITAL ACCOUNT:		
Office premises and safety deposit vaults	$353,267.86	
Mortgages—Principal	205,464.35	
Mortgage interest due and accrued	2,728.67	
Loans on collateral securities	110,483.25	
Bonds and Debentures:		
Dominion of Canada and Province of Ontario	295,033.08	
Other British Dominions	68,750.00	
Canadian Municipalities and School Districts	114,247.94	
Corporations	152,040.17	
Interest accrued	6,520.84	
Stocks	217,570.14	
Cash on Hand and in Banks	117,333.73	
Advances to Trusts, Estates and Agencies	6,450.00	
Accounts Receivable	17,537.04	
Other Assets	6,633.38	
		$1,674,060.45
GUARANTEED TRUST ACCOUNT:		
Mortgages	$481,143.39	
Interest Due and Accrued	5,131.87	
Bonds and Debentures:		
Dominion of Canada and Province of Ontario	2,565,094.83	
Eastern Provinces of Canada	57,806.20	
Other British Dominions	24,839.94	
Canadian Municipalities and School Districts	262,550.36	
Corporations	42,351.53	
Interest Accrued	18,633.01	
Loans on Collateral Securities	1,302,010.16	
Cash on Hand and in Banks	1,233,982.39	
		5,993,543.68
Total Capital and Guaranteed Assets		$7,667,604.13

Estates, Trusts and Agencies

Cash, Securities and Other Properties held for Estates, Trusts and Agencies	$23,418,265.83
Total Estates, Trusts and Agencies	$23,418,265.83

Approved on behalf of the Board.
R. R. CORSON, *President*
JOHN J. GIBSON, *Vice-President and General Manager*

Page Four

LIABILITIES

CAPITAL ACCOUNT:		
Capital Subscribed and Fully Paid	$1,000,000.00	
Rest	500,000.00	
Dividend No. 104, Payable Jan. 2, 1945	10,000.00	
Accounts Payable and Accrued Items	20,781.19	
Fees, Rents and other items paid in advance	12,188.55	
Reserve for Dominion and Provincial Taxes	41,331.19	
Balance at Credit of Profit and Loss	89,759.52	
		$1,674,060.45
GUARANTEED TRUST ACCOUNT:		
Trust Deposits	$5,304,029.88	
Funds held under Guaranteed Investment Certificates	689,513.80	
		5,993,543.68
Total Capital and Guaranteed Liabilities		$7,667,604.13

Estates, Trusts and Agencies under Administration by the Company	$23,411,815.83
Advances from Capital Account	6,450.00
Total Estates, Trusts and Agencies	$23,418,265.83

Certified per Report attached.
HARVEY A. LEVER, C.A.
J. FRANK HOSKIN, C.A. } Auditors.

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CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY

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Let's Plan More Than State Scholarships

By JOHN C. DENT

There is growing sentiment in favor of an extensive system of state scholarships to ensure that youths of ability should not be deprived of the chance of a university education through financial need. State scholarships are good, but they are not enough.

The government used to contribute much more generously to higher education than it does today. For the small amount involved, and the advantages to be gained, the Government should set up a fixed fund for higher education.

"A LITTLE learning is a dang'rous thing", said Pope many years ago—and today there are many Canadians who echo this thought. The littleness of our learning, as a nation, has landed us in a very serious situation. Had we been better informed, we could have avoided, perhaps, some of the worst events of the past five years. Had we been educated better, we could have been in a position better to face the test of war. Had we been smart enough to make intelligent use of all our resources in the past, we would be in a far better position today for war—tomorrow for peace.

But we wasted our physical resources—and we wasted our human resources, too. War forced on us the realization that one of our main tasks was to educate ourselves to be able to do the things which had to be done. A great part of the training of the Air Force, Navy and Army has consisted of basic education which should have been provided for those men in their youth in schools and colleges. The same has been true in war industry, where it has been necessary to launch vast educational programs in order to get the war job done. Especially was the shortage of university-trained people serious. Demands for them came from the forces, from government departments, from war industry, to such an extent that what amounted to a system of rationing had to be worked out. Fortunately, stringent rationing of human resources has enabled us to get by. But the various training programs have provided proof that most Canadians have not been given an education which matches their abilities.

The one class of Canadians who have been educated to the point where they need a minimum amount of specialized instruction in order to do the job expected of them is the class of university graduates. Their contribution to the war has been inestimable. They form a large percentage of the officers of our forces, they hold key positions in strategic industry, and they are important in government departments. They have done the bulk of wartime research.

How Burden Can Be Eased

Two facts have impressed themselves on the public mind as a result of our recent experiences: in order to build the kind of country we want —we must have more people with good educations, also—lack of funds should not stand as a barrier between a person of ability and an education. If we can solve the second of these, we will, thereby, take care of the first. So, let us see how we can ease that financial burden.

Gaining in popularity at the present time is the proposal that we embark on an extensive program of state scholarships. These have so much popular support that it seems likely that we will find them playing an important part in the educational pattern of the future. Admirable as the idea of state scholarships is, however, it is extremely unlikely that it will do all the things which we expect of our educational system of the future.

When we consider the achievements of the scholarship men who have been graduated in the past, it is certain that the country has received enormous returns for the money invested in them. But, when we consider the university men who have made the greatest contributions to our national growth, we are likely to be impressed by the very large number of outstanding ones who were not of scholarship grade in their student days. Scholarship men are found most frequently in research, teaching, law and politics. In industry, they are likely to be attached to technical departments. Outstanding business and production leaders are more likely to come from the versatile students who had better-than-average grades, indulged in many campus activities, and held part-time jobs.

Many of these students made a hard-boiled decision not to try for scholarships, but to do the other things instead. The few extra marks which separate a scholarship-winner from the almost-scholarship-winner represent hundreds of hours of unremitting toil. From the strictly financial viewpoint, many who have put themselves through college have felt that they could not afford to try for scholarships. For one thing, it is a gamble—they may be nosed out. For another, a really desirable scholarship may yield $200 — most are worth only a fraction of that. On the other hand, even during the depression there were students who found it not too dificult to get part-time jobs for twenty weeks of the term at $15 a week. Financially, they did better than the scholarship winners. Moreover, they had more free time for other activities.

Only Money Is Needed

The country needs an increasing number of this type of graduate just as much as it needs more of the prize-winning variety. Fortunately, it is not a difficult matter to get them. Give the universities sufficient money, and they will produce the graduates. When we think of our vast wartime expenditures, the amount involved is not large — a couple of hundred dollars a student per year.

Nowadays we hear often the protest that the poor cannot afford university education. Strangely enough, we have allowed this situation to become more and more true during the very period when we have boasted about the way we were cutting down privilege, equalizing opportunity. Not so long ago it did not cost much to attend a university. Fees were low. In the case of one

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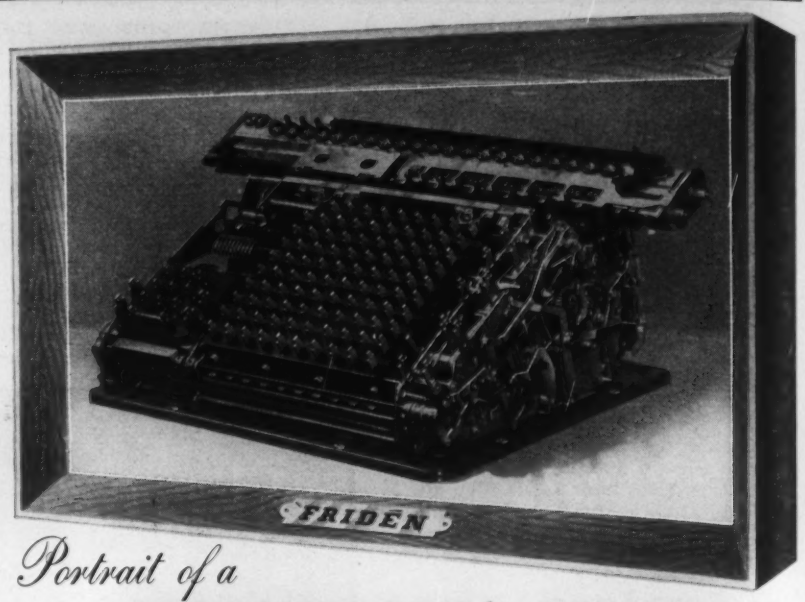

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306

of the larger universities, fixed fees totalled $41 a year in 1900. By 1923-4 they had risen to $65 annually. In 1943-4 they stood at $173. Besides fixed fees, there are extras, which bring the cost of a year's tuition to more than $200 in most cases. Most of this increase took place within a very few years right in the midst of the depression—at a time when students were finding the problem of finance a difficult one anyway.

It may not have been obvious to those who did not have to deal with the situation just what that increase in fees meant to the student who was trying to put himself through college. With a part-time job during the academic year plus hard work during the summer, a student in the days just before the war could put aside about $450 for his support during the school term. But the term lasts for eight months—and, in pre-war days, it cost $50 a month to live. This left $50 to pay a fees bill of $200. Many a student has wrestled with this problem—and many a good one has found it insoluble and dropped out of a course where he was doing well.

Many years ago, the public treasury treated the universities more generously than they do today. After a Royal Commission report in 1906, for example, the Ontario government passed legislation to allow the University of Toronto an annual sum equal to the average receipts from succession duties over a three-year period. For some years this placed the revenue of the University on a satisfactory footing. But that system was later replaced by the method of giving the universities of the province an annual grant from the legislature each year. Always there was the tendency for the government to keep this grant as modest as possible. Governments found it easy to spend millions on highways — but they balked at spending large sums on advanced education. Yet there are some who believe education is even more important than highways.

Fixed Fund Better

If we are wise enough to be sincere in our expressed desire to produce more educated people in this country, and to raise educational standards in general, we need both state scholarships and lowered fees. To accomplish this, we must set aside an adequate amount from the public purse for the support of our universities. It seems preferable that this should come from some fixed fund, rather than be an annual handout from the legislature. The sum should be a large one, since all the universities in the country need more buildings, more equipment, and larger staffs. If we do this, we should thus ensure an adequate supply of university-trained people for the jobs we will have to have done in the future.

Of course, it is not true to say that these things will produce the equality of opportunity we talk about. What they should do is make it possible for a self-supporting student to put himself through college. If a young man has dependents, it will still be an extremely difficult matter for him to make enough money to support himself and his dependents and still go to university. Perhaps that problem will be solved some day.

There is one other way in which opportunities are not equal. If a student lives in a university town, he may find that fees are the only added financial burden facing him when he moves up from high school to university. Thus he enjoys an advantage over the person who must travel perhaps hundreds of miles to attend college, pay fifty dollars a month for living expenses. On the other hand, the out-of-town student is likely to immerse himself more completely in university life, thus gaining more from his years spent in college.

Let us repeat then, the simple fact: even an extensive system of state-financed scholarships will not solve the problems of higher education. What is needed is a more generous attitude by the governments, a loosening of the purse-strings sufficient to bring about a decided reduction in fees.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

You Just Send Out Form-Letters and the Money Rolls Right In

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"THE question is, do you believe in the vast unexploited resources of your own country?" Miss A. asked. "Do you realize that hidden away just under the pre-Cambrian shield is the greatest gold supply the world has ever known?"

"If you mean do I want to invest money to pry up the pre-Cambrian shield, the answer is no," I said.

Miss A. sealed and stamped the envelope she had just addressed. "What you don't realize," she said, "is that while you've been holding back, hundreds and thousands of your fellow-Canadians have been gambling boldly on the magnificent future of their country."

I considered. "I realize that an awful lot of dumb money has been changing hands lately, if that's what you mean," I said.

"Venture money," Miss A. corrected, "or better still, investment money in the future of Canada."

I said after a moment, "Look here, you haven't been changing over your war-bonds to invest in some of these new mining-syndicates have you?"

Miss A. smiled. "I've done better than that. I've started a new syndicate of my own. It's called the Little Subsidiary Yellow Knife, and I have already offered it to subscribers at twenty-five dollars a unit."

"But you can't do that!" I protested. "Not without some sort of company behind you."

"Why of course you can," Miss A. said gaily. "All you have to do is call yourself a syndicate and send out form-letters offering units to subscribers. You wouldn't believe how people jump at it."

"You mean to tell me that you've organized a mining syndicate without even a claim behind it?" I said incredulously.

Miss A. was indignant. "Of course I have a claim," she said. "I've had it for years, eating its head off in taxes with all this valuable ore just waiting to be turned up. Not only gold but probably all sorts of new minerals besides—spodumene, scheelite, cassiterite, tantalite—"

"Let me see your form-letter," I interrupted; and Miss A. handed me the letter she had just signed.

"To my Friends and Investors All Over Canada:" she had written, "I have extensive plans for the organization and development of the Little Subsidiary Yellow Knife Claim, which lies in the heart of the Great Yellowknife District. Will you join me in this ambitious and comprehensive program? Remember that a small investment today may bring you a fortune tomorrow. . ."

"What's this?" I said, reading on, "What do you mean by saying you've been connected with the Department of Mines and Resources all your life?"

"Oh, that!" Miss A. said, "That's just to inspire confidence. Uncle Evan is the actual connection. He was in the Department of Mines and Resources right up till the time he died. I may not have made that quite clear but if anyone wants to inquire about it I'm willing to explain quite frankly."

"And what about this?" I went on, "'Am also offering for sale one fiddle-design plated soup ladle and one combing chair (antique). No dealers.'"

"Well I thought it might as well go there as into the Classified Ads," Miss A. explained, "After all it reaches the same class of people."

I FOLDED the letter and handed it back to her. "Just how many of these units have you disposed of?" I asked.

"Only four, so far," Miss A. said, "Not so many yet of course, but still it was a godsend. I was able to get new side-drapes and pay my osteopath. And then there were a lot of little incidentals, like a cold wave permanent, new brushes for the vacuum cleaner, etc., etc. You know how money goes."

"But it's not supposed to go like that!" I protested. "You're supposed to spend this money on development and equipment. My heavens, what do you expect to use to pry up the pre-Cambrian shield? The kitchen can-opener?"

Miss A. smiled happily. "Oh there'll be plenty more come in," she said, "I've sent out hundreds and hundreds of letters."

I took a moment or two to grasp this. Then I said, "Look, would you mind letting me see the deed to your claim?"

"Why certainly," Miss A. said, "It's right here in my desk. Just a minute . . . here, no, that's the deed to the family burial plot."

"You might syndicate that," I said grimly, "Goodness knows what you might turn up. You might even turn up Uncle Evan."

"Frankly, I don't think that's very funny," Miss A. said. She rummaged among her papers. "Oh here it is!" she said presently, and handed me the deed.

"But this isn't it," I said. "This is a deed for four acres of building lots five miles north of Edmonton."

"That's it," Miss A. assured me. "That's the Little Subsidiary Yellow Knife Claim. After all, it's all in the same general district. I mean it can all be assumed to be more or less part of the great Yellowknife territory."

"Listen," I said, "do you know what the Securities Commission is going to assume if it hears about your syndicate? It's going to assume that you're trying to stick a little subsidiary yellow knife right in the public back."

Miss A. turned quite white with astonishment and resentment. "But it's all perfectly legitimate," she said. "After all I have the claim and I'm quite prepared to develop it. What more can they ask? . . . and anyway everybody's doing it," she added, "some of the loveliest people are doing it right along."

"Just the same if you know what's good for you you'll sit right down and explain things to your subscribers," I said, "and you'd better add that you're connected with the Department of Mines and Research by marriage on your mother's side."

"Well naturally if there is the slightest misapprehension I'll be only too glad to explain," Miss A. said with dignity.

MISS A. telephoned a week later to say that she had decided to close out the Little Subsidiary Yellow Knife syndicate. It seemed that the four subscribers had answered the second form-letter by return mail, demanding their money back. There had been no further subscribers and to make matters worse a tentative offer for the combing-chair had been withdrawn.

"I may retire from the whole mining field, at least for the present," she said. "It's fascinating, but it's terribly hard on the nerves . . . you don't know anyone who needs a good baby-sitter, do you?"

"Be careful where you put your teeth to-night—the way they're chattering they're liable to bite someone."

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THE SCIENCE FRONT

Jet Propulsion Planes Promise Two Hour Atlantic Crossing

By CONRAD PHILLIPS

IF SOMEBODY told you that within your lifetime you would be able to travel from New York to London in less than two hours, you would probably think he was mad. For you would have to travel at about 1,800 miles an hour.

But a high authority on air told me a short time ago that a speed of 1,800 miles an hour is not only theoretically possible but nearly practicable. All that is required is a plane that can stand up to the stresses and strains involved.

Indeed, with the invention of the jet-propelled plane, the discovery of new fuel and the great strides that have been made in keeping down temperatures, there is no limit to the speed one can travel as long as one can breathe and keep warm.

The Germans are using jet-propelled aircraft today which travel at more than 600 m.p.h. The Allies' jet-propelled fighter is on the secret list, but it is reasonable to suppose that it is equal in speed to its German counterpart. But if the war lasts another six months the 600 miles per hour fighter will be slow. The speed then will be approximately 800 miles per hour, which is faster than sound. Obviously, our entire system of defence against hostile aircraft will have to be speeded up to cope with jet-propelled planes.

Let us examine how it is scientifically possible for human beings to travel at speeds of 1,800 miles per hour.

Everybody knows that the human body is subject to gravitational pressure. This pressure is always present, but as long as we move at a constant speed it is unnoticed. As we increase or decrease our speed, however, the pressure alters, and the faster our acceleration the greater the force exerted on our bodies. If our acceleration is slow and steady there is theoretically no limit to the speed we can stand.

Travelling at high speeds increases the pressure on the body, but if we keep this within the limit of endurance we can, as long as we can breathe and keep warm, travel at any speed.

In the airman's language, this pressure is known as G's. The average person can stand a pressure of 4½ G's and the absolute limit I am told is just under 11 G's.

A test pilot who pulled out of a power dive told me that he experienced nine G's, that while he did so the pressure per square inch over his entire body was 1,000 lb., and that his stomach moved "nearly a foot."

In high speed flying G's are increased by fast acceleration and turning. If, therefore, you accelerate too fast or you turn too sharply the pressure kills you.

(This article was written before the announcement of R.C.A.F. Wing Commander Franks' invention of the water-filled G suit which has substantially altered the picture on G pressure. Ed.)

Consequently to attain a maximum speed of, say, 1,800 miles an hour, you accelerate in much the same way as you accelerate a car. If, for example, you want your car to reach a speed of 60 miles an hour you accelerate from 20 to 25, and then to 30 miles an hour and so on until you reach 60.

Problem of Turning

You probably wonder how when travelling at 1,800 miles an hour you can ever manage to turn at all. Let us assume that you are approaching a New York airfield at this speed. In order to come down you have to circle Instead of circling narrowly you would have to turn on a radius of 30 miles. And the higher the speed the wider the radius.

It is one thing to have fast planes and another to have combat efficiency. Can one, for example, fire with the same accuracy while travelling at 800 miles an hour as one can at 400 miles an hour? The answer is yes, but only providing that the efficiency of the guns' fire-power is, say, 12 times better than the fire-power of the guns in an airplane travelling at 400 miles an hour.

The jet plane however, is obviously at a disadvantage in turning compared with the conventional fighter in present use. Thus to overcome this disadvantage new tactics will have to be worked out. The jet fighters will probably go straight in, attack their objectives and get away without trying to "mix it" with the slower fighters.

Now we come to the question of defence. Is there any answer to these jet planes?

There are several possible measures.

For example, the jet fighter will always be faster than the jet bomber. As a defence weapon against the bomber it will be used as it is today—to pursue, overtake and shoot down the bomber.

But there are other defences which will be entirely new. One of them will be the electronic ray which the Germans boast they are already employing. This is no longer the pipe-dream of physicists, for today such a ray is made possible by a very low frequency wave which can be directed to a bomber.

Once in this magnetic field the bomber pilot discovers that his engines have stopped. Whether the scientists have overcome the technical difficulties of using such a ray I do not know. But it is certain that they will succeed.

Gas-Shell Defence

The weapon which will probably play the major part in defence against jet-propelled planes is an anti-aircraft gun which fires gas shells.

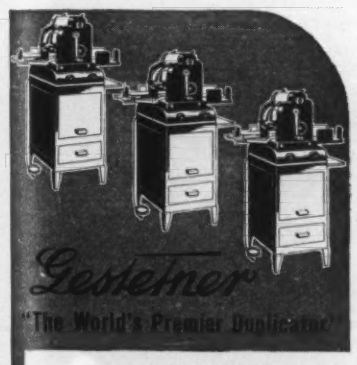
It is, I am told, possible to synchronize the firing of this gun with the speed of the plane. The gas shells will probably be shot up in the form of box-barrage. When they explode a pocket of gas will be created, and when the bomber passes through it the gas will mix with those given off by the plane's engine or turbine and blow it up.

The development of the jet-propelled bomber will be slow, and it may be some years before we can overcome the technical difficulty of getting it high enough for jet propulsion to be effective. There is, however, the danger of the fighter-bomber which may with extra fuel tanks fly considerable distances.

The Germans are using their jet-propelled fighters to defend the Reich, and at the moment they appear to be evolving a technique against our bombers. When this has been perfected one may expect to see much greater numbers of them than our pilots do at present.

On the other hand, it is not unreasonable to suppose that our air chiefs know this, and are themselves evolving tactics to counteract the Germans.

Looking ahead, it is clear that civil aviation will eventually adopt jet propulsion, and when we have overcome structural difficulties and built an air liner that will stand up to the stresses and strains involved in travelling at 1,800 miles an hour you will be able to travel in comfort across the Atlantic in less than two hours.



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Leadership Is Needed In External Affairs

By FLYING OFFICER LIONEL GELBER

Canada is now a Middle Power, Mr. Gelber says, but the people of Canada are not being prepared for the binding political and heavy economic obligations they will be obliged to assume.

A Foreign Minister, particularly, is needed at once.

EVERYBODY talks about the weather, Mark Twain is reputed to have said, but nobody does anything about it. Of Canada's foreign policy the reverse is probably true. For while somebody in the East Block at Ottawa may be doing something about it, nobody talks of it. And taciturnity such as that, at this stage in the nation's history, is astounding.

For here we are on the verge of electing a new Parliament which will pass upon any peace settlement, which will confirm the role of Canada in the world of tomorrow. No theatre of activity in the entire range of her public life surpasses in importance her external affairs. Yet how many Ministers, how many predominant figures of the Opposition parties, how many back-benchers and new candidates will stand or be returned to Parliament because of their competence or record in the special and specialized field of Commonwealth and international relations?

The answer, to put it charitably, is not many. For it is in other directions that their merits lie, in other things that their political proficiency consists.

This is not to disparage that handful in the House of Commons or that scattering elsewhere in academic, professional, journalistic and business circles who are fully at home in so crucial a sphere of Canada's nationhood. But they are fewer in number than they themselves imagine. A career such as Mr. Eden's in England, or such as that of the newly-elected Senator Fulbright in the United States, could not be duplicated in Canada because no weight is attached to the branch of politics in which men like these, to the infinite advantage of their country, make their mark.

That a condition so utterly outdated should persist is lamentable. One reason for it may be that, alone among United Nations of comparable size and stature, Canada's Prime Minister is still his own Foreign Minister. There is, as a result, no senior member of the Cabinet who, freeing himself from the rest of the country's business, may fix his undivided attention on the work of this particular department; who, outside Parliament as well as within it, can expound and defend external policy at frequent rather than farcically protracted intervals; who realizes that the task of his portfolio is not only administrative but also, if Canadian democracy is real, informational and educational.

Minister Needed Now

The appointment of such a Minister has been promised for after the war. He is needed at once. For, until there is one, Canadians may find—despite the North American illusion that it is alien to them—that theirs is in truth a "secret diplomacy"; a mystery of bureaucrats; a zone closed, hushed, obscure, hidden from public knowledge or expert scrutiny. And there is no incentive, so long as foreign affairs remain a mere incidental by-product of success in other avenues, for rising young politicians even to attempt to master them.

A change is imperative. It dare not wait. Canada during the war, by the sacrifices of some and the exertions of all, by the strength she already has shown and the material power she henceforth may use, has won for herself a new status in world affairs. Those therefore who had been promoting her unasked to the so-called leadership of the small nations will have to raise their sights still further; she has fundamentally outgrown the whole small-nation category.

In his pamphlet *A Greater Canada Among the Nations* as published in February, 1944, by the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, the present writer restated the theory which in 1940 and 1943 he had first advanced in these columns: that the rank to which Canada was entitled and should now hold in world politics is one of a Middle Power (SATURDAY NIGHT, Oct. 12, 1940, and Feb. 27, 1943).

Of that notion more has been heard—following a brief reference to it in the September *Fortune*—in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times* of December 12, 1944, from its gifted correspondent, James B. Reston. Through it Canadians will have learned how the Ottawa Government has itself now adopted this concept of Canada as a Middle Power; how this idea, as it has taken it over, sums up its attitude towards the plan for postwar security hammered out at Dumbarton Oaks; and how the role of Middle Power is one which can cover the entire field of Canada's rapidly expanding postwar international relations.

The authenticity of that disclosure, its spirit if not its letter, has, at any rate, never been contested. It may be odd that major news of so vital a national character should be filtered out in so indirect a fashion. Stranger still is the fact that the impression it left on the public mind of Canada has been almost zero.

The question, then, boils down to this: Do Canadians, their country having achieved the higher rank of a Middle Power, mean to do very much about it? For they cannot make the best of both their worlds, the past and the present. What their new international position requires is that they determine and conduct their foreign policy in accordance with it.

Can't Excuse Silence

A small but not a Middle Power may excuse the silence of politicians and the apathy of the people—each of these explaining the other—on the grounds that it has been destitute of the wealth, the leisure, the experience to cultivate an interest in external affairs. In reality Canada for years has suffered from no lack of facilities. Her own soil untouched, moreover, by the havoc of war, she is slower than most to count her blessings. And now she has a choice before her, one that cannot be postponed to some less strenuous hour but which her citizens must make in these days, weeks and months of decision so big with the destiny of our time.

Elsewhere, upon the central issues of the coming peace, public opinion is fast taking shape. In Britain, in the United States, in Gaullist France they are the subject of intense, continuous and widespread debate. But of that debate echoes only reach Canada from below the border or across the sea; it is as though at the drama in which she has a voice she prefers to be a spectator.

The people of Canada are simply not being prepared, by most of those whose duty it is to prepare them, for the binding political and heavy economic obligations they will be urged to assume either in the peace settlement, in the organization of postwar security or in general reconstruction.

After the war the functions and responsibilities of Canada as a Middle Power should be proportionate to her capacities. Only by playing a part commensurate with her new rank will she do her share to preserve a victory purchased again so dearly; only in that way can she discharge the mission to help build a better world bequeathed by her gallant dead. But on all this, during Canada's momentous campaign to elect a Parliament for the transition period between war and peace, the concrete details are certain to be scarce. The foreign policy of the Canadian democracy should reflect its will. No adequate, enlightened large-scale effort is visible to develop that will, to render it articulate or to bring it to bear on the processes of government itself.

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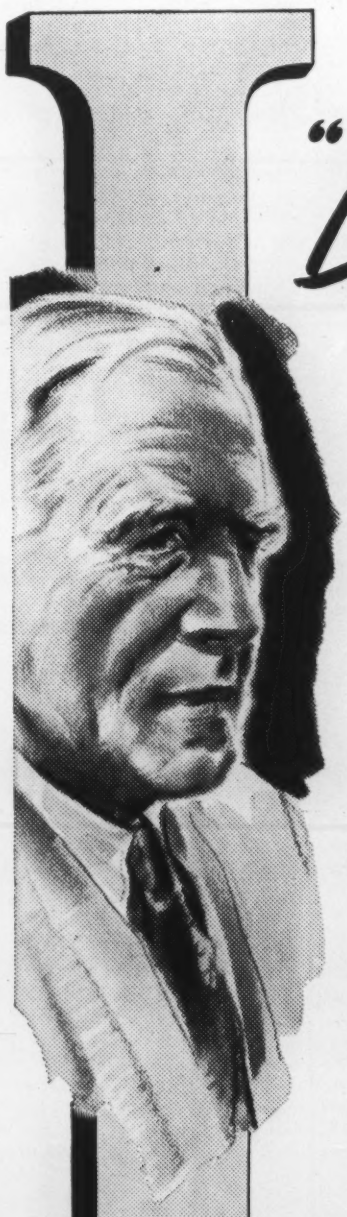

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THE LONDON LETTER

Compensation for Destroyed House May Be Far from Current Value

By P. O'D.

INEVITABLY in the case of so extensive and complicated a problem as that of compensation for war-damage, there are a good many anomalies. If your home has, for instance, received minor damages, these are put right by the gangs of travelling workmen who are sent about from bombed area to bombed area to make such urgent repairs. The first rough job is followed by more permanent work, and in the end, apart from the temporary inconvenience, the owner or occupier may find himself rather better off than before, with new and solid structures instead of old and shaky ones. I am not trying to make out that being bombed is a sort of left-handed blessing, but it has at least its compensations—sometimes.

The case of the owner whose house is destroyed is much worse—even in the matter of compensation. He gets nothing until the war is over, and then he gets—or is told he will get—the 1939 value of the property. He has in the meantime to live somewhere and somehow. And the 1939 value, when he gets it, may bear very little relation to the cost of replacement at the time of payment. Building costs have already gone up 100 per cent or more, and no one can say that they won't go up even farther.

All this seems to be a decidedly unfair division of the burden, and in the House of Lords recently, the Lord Chancellor, Viscount Simon, was called on for assurances that the amount of payment for such damages would be increased and brought into closer relation to the costs of reconstruction. Apparently the War Damage Act does permit these necessary adjustments—so far as funds will permit. That will be the real difficulty. The money may simply not be there. Already, it seems, £200,000,000 has been spent in repairs alone. And the bombs are still falling.

Lord Simon held out no hope that payments for destroyed property would come up to the costs of rebuilding. About all he would promise was that any increases the Treasury might decide to make after the war would be retrospective. It is a cold sort of comfort for the people who have been blitzed completely out of their homes, but I suppose it is all the Government can see its way to do or to promise at present. There seems to be no way of dividing up fairly the burdens and sacrifices that war imposes, either in this respect or in others that are far more important.

Whole Town Sold

Down in Lancashire there is a flourishing little manufacturing town called Royton, not far from the great industrial centre of Oldham. It has a population of some 17,000, mostly engaged in the cotton industry. The other day it was sold—yes, the whole town! All the freeholds of its parks, public buildings, libraries, schools, business premises, mills, foundries, gas-works, banks, cinemas, and a great many though not all of its private dwellings.

As a Canadian I must admit that this sort of thing always gives me a bit of a shock. It seems strange, and even wrong, that it should be possible for one man to sell a whole town—or to own a whole town. But an Englishman might well ask, if it is all right for a man to own and sell a block of houses, why not a hundred blocks or a thousand? He would probably be surprised that one should think it strange. To him it is a familiar part of the English system of land-tenure. Many towns are so owned, though it is not every day that one is sold.

Actually, of course, such sales make very little difference to the town itself and its people. It is merely a matter of ground-rents. These generally are very low. In the case of all Royton they amount to no more than about £5,000 a year.

The town stands on land that has been owned for centuries by the Radcliffe family. The leases, which were first granted in 1742, are for 999 years. That seems to allow a quite comfortable margin. One might as well worry about the end of the world. And yet—the sale of a whole town! It still seems odd.

Postwar Identity Cards?

The instinct of self-preservation is strong in most of us, and in none stronger than in our war-time officials. Those splendid and devoted fellows see no good reason why they should not survive even the ominous advent of peace. Take our identity-cards, for instance—those neat little blue cards that we all carry, giving our name, our address, our number, and our signature, and which we are supposed to produce as cheerfully as we may whenever we are called upon to show them.

Quite a force of officials, with large staffs, are engaged in the issue and control of those cards, so useful and even necessary in time of war. But what when the war is over? No cards? No identity-officials? It is a sad and sobering thought—for officials, though the rest of us are not displaying anything like the same dread of a cardless future.

Already hints are being freely thrown about in the Press and elsewhere as to the usefulness of having on the person, even in times of peace, such a guarantee of identity. How handy, they suggest, when you go into a strange bank or a polling-booth, or anywhere else where you may have to prove your identity! How important, if you should be arrested by mistake! How nice and comforting to have always in your pocket this ready answer to awkward suspicions! Now that the system has been established and is in such smooth working order, why not go on with it? What a waste to abolish it!

But the old English hatred of regimentation, of being numbered, of being expected to produce anything at any time on request, of the whole official system, and caboodle, in fact, is asserting itself with a quite unexpected vigor. Already the protests are pouring in.

"The" Titles of Ireland

Irishmen the world over—even if it is only by third or fourth descent will probably feel at least a sentimental interest in a recent decision of the Dublin Genealogical Office on ancient Irish titles. The Genealogical Office, which used to be called the Ulster Office of Arms, now recognizes ten of these titles—all beginning with "The". When you come to think of it, what could be simpler and more impressive than that—just "The"?

There is such a pleasant, even mellifluous quality to some of these clan titles that it is worth giving the lot of them. After all, there are only ten—The MacDermot, the McGillycuddy of the Reeks (meaning the mountains of Kerry), The O'Callaghan, The O'Conor Don, The O'Donoghue of the Glen, The O'Donovan, The O'Morchoe, The O'Neil, The Fox, and The O'Toole.

There are several other "The's", of course, including The O'Doneven, which seems to complicate matters somewhat. Both The O'Donovan and The O'Doneven are heads of separate branches of the Clan Cathal, one of the oldest in Ireland, The O'Donovan in Cork, and The O'Doneven in Tipperary. And both these chiefs are officers in the British Army. So perhaps it would be safer to let them argue out the question of precedence between themselves.

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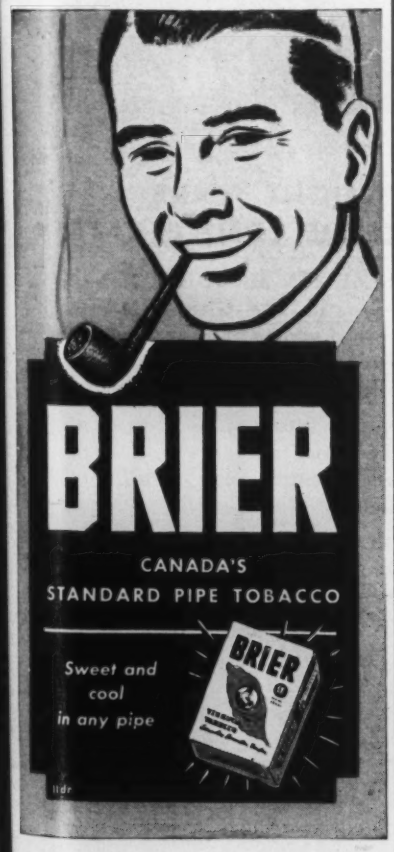

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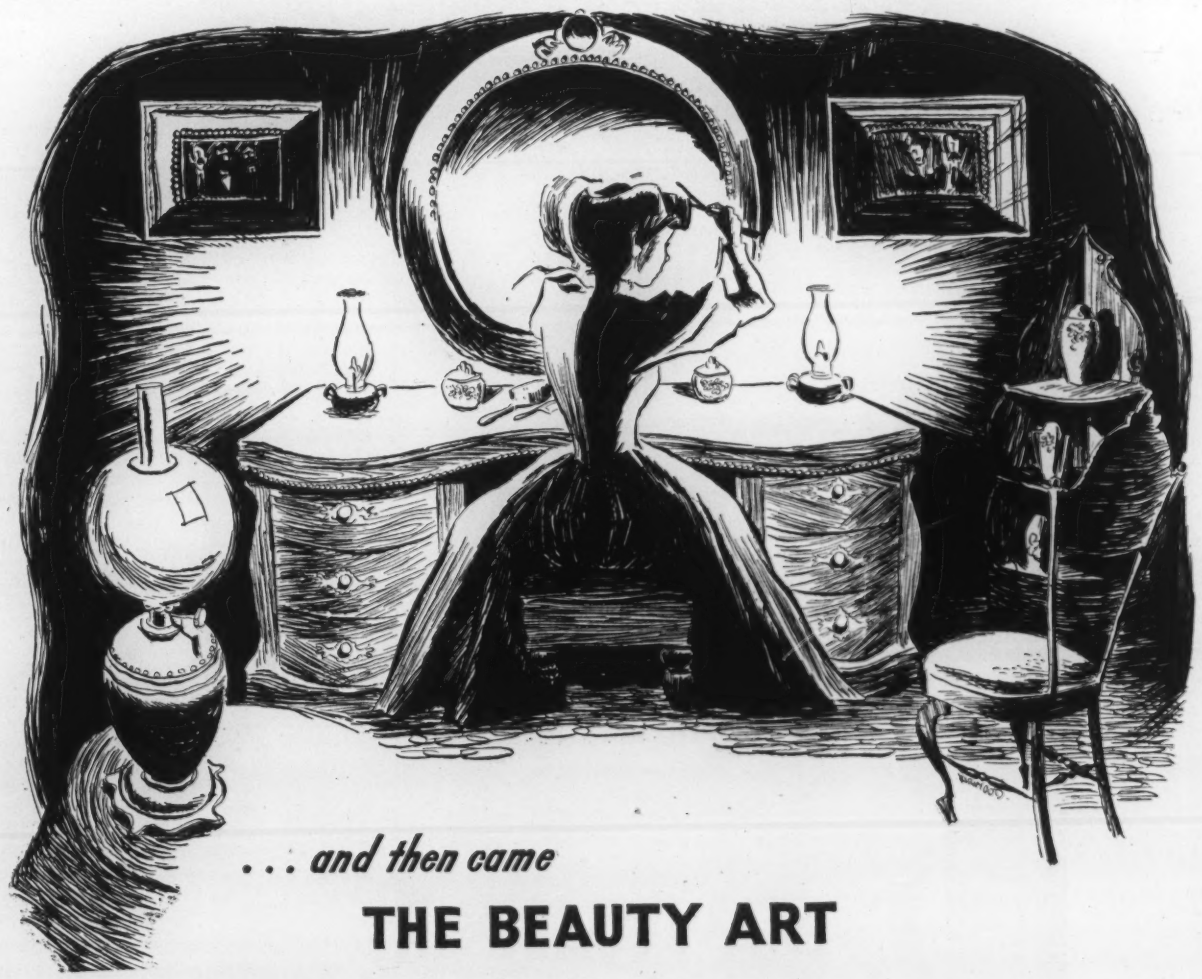

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THE WEEK IN RADIO

600 Army Show Personnel Bring Entertainment to All Fronts

By FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

IT seems to me there has been an appalling lack of information about Canada's Army Shows. John Kannawin, of the C.B.C. overseas unit staff, has been in Canada on leave and he is of the same opinion. Jimmy Shields, known across Canada for his broadcasting on the "Wrigley Hour" and the "Neilson Hour" some years ago, is back from Europe where he served with one of the Army Show units, and he too, was surprised that we in Canada knew so little about World War II's entertainers.

I went to Capt. W. Wren, former manager of radio station CKGB in Timmins and now officer commanding the Army Show training school in Toronto, to find some of the answers, and this is my report. Capt. Wren was an original member of Canada's Army Show and is now at work forming 10 new units which will bring the total Army Show personnel up to 600.

We'll start in Britain. Every day from a broadcasting station there, music and songs that mean "Canada and home" pour into the battle zones of Europe for Canada's fighting men. Behind the mike are 55 hard-working Canadians, every one of them in khaki. They form the broadcast unit of the Canadian Army Show.

This unit, including a 30-piece orchestra, is one of 12 Army Show units now overseas. Capt. Bob Farnon, of Toronto, heads the unit. Three other units are now back in Canada on leave, prior to going into new production. At present there are about 175 Army Show members in Canada, and 250 overseas. Forty percent of them belong to the C.W.A.C. Capt. Wren said that when the Army Show is up to full strength the units will be posted under a plan similar to theatrical units, with eight units in the Western front area, eight in Italy, four in Great Britain and five in Canada.

THE units still to be formed will be used largely to entertain the troops during demobilization and the period of rehabilitation. "Days may drag for the men then, and they'll need more entertainment than ever before", says Capt. Wren. Y.M.C.A. and other voluntary organization officials say the same thing. They claim that while their work during actual war is very important, it will become a vital necessity when war stops and the weary months of occupation of enemy country and demobilization of troops are here.

Not a night passes without each of the 12 overseas units putting on a show for the troops. Sometimes it's right out in the open, not far from the firing line. Sometimes it's in a fine resort hotel. If a brigade has moved to a new area and can't be found at once, the warrant officer of the Army Show is under orders to continue his search until he finds another audience. Heavy shellfire is no excuse for cancelling a show. There was plenty of that at Ortona when Jimmy Shield's unit was playing there, but the show went on just the same.

Like every other branch of the Canadian Army, the Army entertainers have had casualties. On the way to Normandy last November, the "Tin Hat" revue was torpedoed by the enemy and four of the cast were lost. Six others who were wounded have now recovered and are back with the unit. The "Tin Hats" were orginally a Y.M.C.A. outfit, but later were taken over by the voluntary services.

WHEN it is possible, Army Show units touring the battle areas and service centres have their meals with the troops. For times when they put on their act in the field or miss meal-time at the mess hall, they carry their own food supplies and their own cooks. They also carry their own stage, complete with scenery and drop-curtain. "If we had to", Capt. Wren said, "we could stage one of our shows at the four corners of any Canadian town or city."

Do you remember when the first Army Show unit toured service centres of Canada from coast to coast in 1943, broadcasting every Sunday night over the C. B. C. network? Much of the same radio equipment used on that tour is now being used in Europe by Army Show units.

CAPT. WREN believes that Canadian girls in the Army Show were the first women of any country to be sent into the fighting zones. Pravda will probably quarrel with that statement, but there it is. Certainly Army Show girls were the first C.W.A.C. personnel in Italy and among the first to enter Normandy after D-day.

Although they shoulder musical instruments instead of bayonets and dance instead of march, members of the Army Show are bound by the same regulations as all other army personnel.

Civilian audiences are no longer included in the itinerary of any of the units, but when they were it was always with financial success. The first Army Show grossed $32,000 when it played at Toronto's Victoria Theatre. The money went into the Army Show Fund to be used for the welfare of troops. This Army Show group was later broken up into five units and sent overseas.

Army Show units now play to troops in Canada only after they have completed a tour of military operation overseas. Johnny Wayne and Frank Schuster, comedy team, who wrote most of the songs and scripts for the original unit, will shortly go out on tour in the Ontario area.

FINDING new talent for the Army Show units yet to be formed is a tough job, Capt. Wren told me. "We need specialty acts," he said. "Anyone who can entertain, do acrobatic or solo dancing or has a flair for singing or dancing in an ensemble will be welcomed with open arms." He said that jitterbug dancers usually absorb instruction most easily. A two weeks' trial is given to anyone who shows promise. Of course, they must become members of the Army before they can join the Show.

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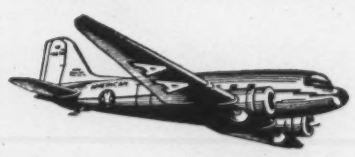

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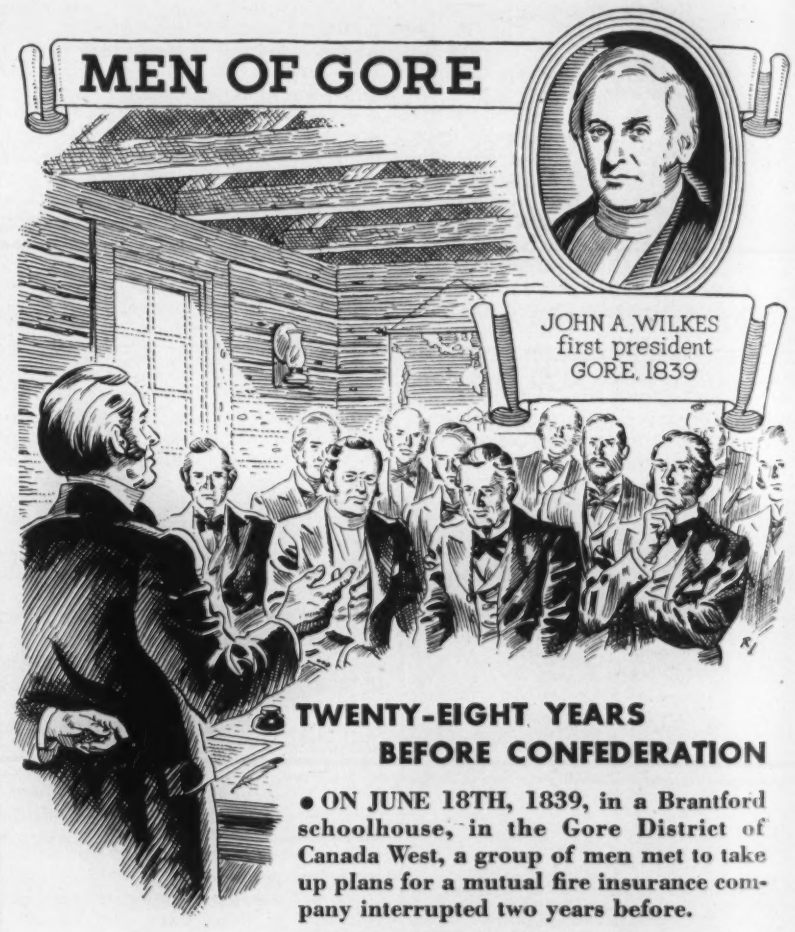

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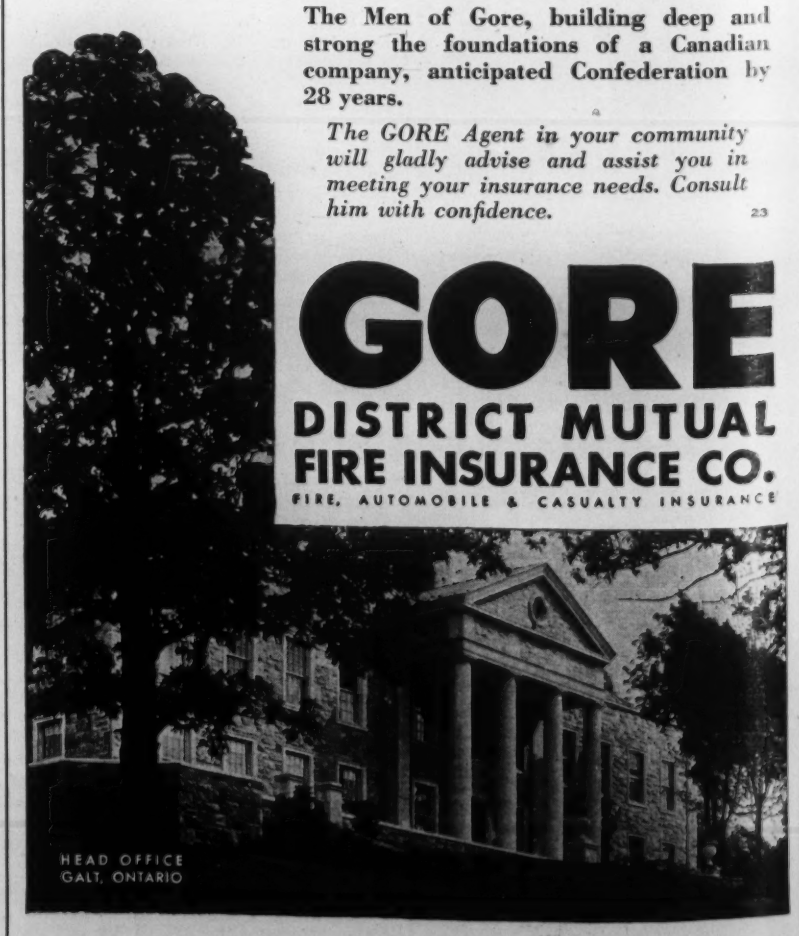

THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

A Joyous Immigrant Examines the Road He Has Travelled

ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN, by George and Helen Papashvily. (Musson, $2.50.)

ONCE in a blue moon, which everybody knows is the peak of infrequency, a daily reader of books breaks his studious silence with chuckles, reads a little more and laughs aloud until he has to clear his eyesight with a handkerchief. This phenomenon never arises when the book in hand pretends to be funny or strains to be smart. The reader can go completely through "Life in a Putty Knife Factory" or even "See Here Private Hargrove" silently and cheerfully interested but making no lonely demonstration of merriment.

Here is the tale of an immigrant from far-away Georgia — Stalin's homeland—landing in New York with little or no English but knowing Russian and perhaps a half-dozen dialects of the mysterious middle east. He has two trades. Not only is he a worker in decorated leather for riding-crop-handles, but he can make and temper swords, arts incongruous with American life. So he begins as a dishwasher; lasting three hours. Other vocations crop up and disappear until he starts a stalled motor-car for the disgusted owner and gets work in a garage.

For no reason at all he and a companion go to Pittsburgh and discover too late that they are strike-breakers. The Georgian, in protest, writes a letter in three languages explaining himself, pins it on his coat-lapel and walks out into the picket line. He is knocked out, by mistake, but finds friends. And so the odyssey continues to Detroit in the depression, and finally to California by road in a battered car.

"Where's the merriment?" as Doctor Johnson once thundered in surprise. Not in the odyssey, but in the sun-clear simplicity and honor of the hero, in the friends he finds and their humors, in the oddity of the English bright with wild simile and metaphor—"The kitchen was small and hot and fat, like inside of a pig's stomach—" in the gargantuan appetites of his Russian friends, in the joy of parties, such as the one when the eating began at five and went on until the hostess had used up five tablecloths and was starting on her linen sheets. It's a book like George himself, "happy and full of prance."

•

Vital Poetry

V-LETTER AND OTHER POEMS, by Karl Shapiro. (McClelland & Stewart, $2.50.)

HERE is a poet who went to war and wrote about something bigger; namely, the strange inner something that some have called a soul. To him the death of a young soldier was not an unique horror for front-page publicity, but an incident in the stately tragedy of universal death.

The roar and filth of war, polluting the beauty and calm of nature, quickened his perceptions. The futilities of eminent and full-fed persons in government, in society, or in art seemed more clear and much more absurd than if he had stayed at home. So, many of his lyrics have the bite of irony or the prick of satire. At the same time they are rich in unusual phrasing, remarkable in condensation, cunningly wrought and full of grace.

Here are a few lines from a sonnet on Keats:

So I have come upon your book and drunk
Even to the dregs of melancholy bliss
Your poetry, Keats, and smoothing down your page
Thought how a soldier, leaner than a monk,
Still loves; though time without the lover's kiss
Pours out its viscous hemlock on our age.

As to the prevailing bitterness, take this on the Intellectual, the dilettante, babbling of art, and only babbling

I'd rather be a barber and cut hair
Than walk with you in gilt museum halls,
You and the puma-lady, she so rare
Exhaling her sick soul upon the walls.

And of a movie actress:

She is young and lies curved on the velvety floor of her fame
Like a prize-winning cat on a mirror of fire and oak.

True poetry in thought and expression is hard to come by in these days. So this collection is peculiarly welcome.

•

Counting Views

WHAT AMERICA THINKS, by William A. Lydgate. (Oxford, $3.00.)

THE psychologist who drafts test questions for the Gallup Polls of public opinion has made some most interesting discoveries herein set down; not roughly, nor arrogantly, but with abundant grace; not excluding the grace of humility. That any poll is subject to error is taken for granted, but the range of error will vary inversely with the intelligent artfulness of the questions. That is to say, the "loaded" question, such as "Have you stopped beating your wife?" is avoided like smallpox. The "prestige" question, tending to get an answer that may be considered fashionable is just as dangerous. Questions lacking in clarity, or those that might stir up unconscious bias in the mind of the respondent are also useless.

One interesting thing about this most interesting book is the conclusion, well buttressed by actual instances, that nobody leads public opinion. Congressmen, editors, spellbinders are panting after it in vain. And usually the "horse-sense" of the Little Fellow best reflects the general opinion of the country at large.

•

Pioneer Stress

By MARY DALE MUIR

YOUNG'UN, by Herbert Best. (Macmillans, $2.50.)

THIS is the best of "escape reading". Told with an almost classic regard for truth, this story of upstate New York in the days of frontier hardships presents a picture of three children, suddenly parentless and homeless, confronted with the necessity of not only feeding, clothing and sheltering themselves throughout the summer but of providing for themselves for the winter.

While the various characters put into force their own practical ideas of justice, law and order, the reader is permitted to follow the lovemaking of preacher, the always interesting perambulations of young'un, and to "chaw on" the deliberate—but never slow-witted—reflections on life, living and human relationships that enliven the story. It is amusing to watch young'un achieve womanhood almost against her own better judgment.

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto 1.

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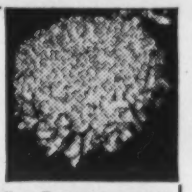

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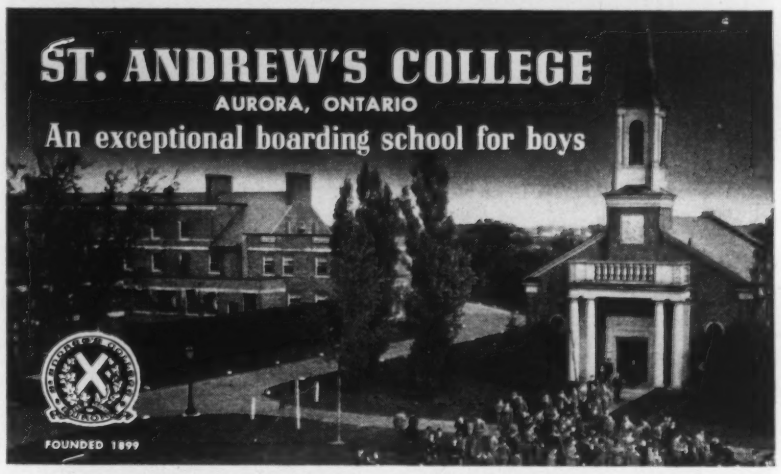

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Miasm Before Breakfast: Godey's Lady's Book and Its Editor

By MARY QUAYLE INNIS

IN OUR surprise at the sight of girl rivetters and steeple-jacks, we are likely to forget that women, even in the nineteenth century, were not all homebodies. Journalism was one of the first professions in which women became important and there have been few women editors as active and influential as Mrs. Sarah Hale.

After she had raised a family of five children she became editor, or as she preferred to be called, editress, of *Godey's Lady's Book* in 1830 and gave up her work only when she was well over eighty. Under her hand the *Lady's Book* prospered amazingly. "It is kept on the centre-table for at least six months, and loaned by every subscriber to at least ten persons."

Was a Campaigner

In these days the name of the magazine is associated with hand-colored steel engravings of hoop-skirted ladies reposing on a terrace before stately towers and studied cypresses. But fashions held a small part of Mrs. Hale's interest. She campaigned for higher education for women and for many other improvements in women's position. In the field of fashion she could be tartly critical.

There were indications in 1866 that extravagances had gone far enough when the new looped-up walking dresses met with a startling reception. "A few days since we saw two ladies in Chestnut Street followed by a crowd. They took refuge in one of our large dry-goods houses, and had their dresses let down. The display was positively indecent. But Fashion demands that the dresses should be looped-up and the exposure is nothing." Long skirts Mrs. Hale made a subject of jest. "While walking with a friend, a gentleman stepped upon a lady's trailing dress. She turned with a frowning look. With his usual urbanity, he replied, "I am sorry madam, but really, I didn't know I was within a quarter of a mile of you."

An editorial paragraph went so far as to state—"It has been ascertained that a linsey dress, a thick cloth cloak, a scarlet flannel upper petticoat, a steel skeleton skirt, a flannel under petticoat, and all the rest of the clothing worn in winter by a young lady of eighteen, weighs upward of fourteen pounds. There can be no doubt that it wastes the strength."

Mrs. Hale herself can hardly have written all the advice offered to readers but all of it bears the stamp of her vigorous and candid mind. She was positive in her judgments in matters of health as in everything else. Chills-and-fever, the lingering ailment of pioneer days, and many other diseases, even cholera and yellow fever, were caused by miasm. Miasm was particularly dangerous to families in the country. Certain laws must be understood—miasm prevailed in hot weather, it could not cross a rapid stream, travel against a high wind or climb a hill. One cardinal rule must be observed. "Never go out to walk or work in the locality of miasm in the morning till after breakfast, or at least, till you have taken some food or a cup of coffee."

Advice on health in general was nothing if not businesslike. "Miss L. R. P. Such a diet as yours would kill anybody. Grief in a young girl—nonsense! Use a jumping-rope, dumbbells, excite a healthy action in your system, and your morbid symptoms will disappear. Mrs. S. Use glasses. You are only ruining your eyes trying to do without them. A Subscriber—We think you would yield to good medical treatment; we do not believe in nervousness. If you were kept as busy as we are, you would not find time to be nervous. Idleness is nervousness."

Nearly every issue gave a set of house plans especially designed for readers of the Lady's Book. For its most affluent readers, surely; they are properly called "residences". Here is a residence "intended to be of stone, and it contains ample accommodation for a gentleman of a large family and liberal modern views. The above is a design in the Anglo-French style. The Grecian classic finish is harmonized and presents to the eye the chaste elegance peculiar to Italian architecture." "A villa in the Oriental style" is surmounted by four domes and a minaret, with a domed summerhouse nearby. It is "in the Oriental or Romanesque style—a blending of the Grecian feeling with the arch and dome of the Roman. It will be a magnificent establishment and afford abundant accommodation of the most sumptuous kind. It needs a large plantation, surrounded by fountains, statuary and all the accessories to the highest finish. The kitchen departments are placed below."

Unfortunately such "magnificent establishments" were not displayed only on paper. A motor trip through older towns of the eastern United States will disclose the fact that the following delightful description was by no means wholly imaginary. "It is in the American Italian style. That it cannot be otherwise will appear for the following reasons: it is not Roman, as most of the details are Greek; neither is it Athenian, for some of the windows have arched heads; it is covered by a Tuscan roof, which is Roman. An Italian composition adapts it to our climate and customs."

Fancywork, Recipes, Love

Mail order houses were then nonexistent but Godey's carried on a flourishing mail order business of its own. Readers were invited to send for soap, needles, seeds and bulbs, photographs of celebrities. Articles sent off were listed—"P.M.J.—Sent Grecian curlers by Adam's Express 16th. J.B.V.E.—Sent hair braid and rats by Kinsley's 13th. F.H.M.—Sent fluting machine and skirt elevator. Mrs. J.A.N.—Sent coil of hair 12th. S.E.C.—Sent hair necklace."

No part of the magazine was more popular than that which furnished directions for fancy needlework. In a few hours a lady could whip up a handsome needle-book to give to a friend. She need only cut a star out of cardboard, sew fish scales all over it and add a bow of ribbon. Or she could make her husband a razor tidy or a pair of muffatees or a paperweight in the shape of a turtle. For the latter she must embroider cardboard to resemble a turtle shell, crochet a head and feet and mount the creature on a block of wood; "a bed of moss and stones should be tastefully arranged round the turtle".

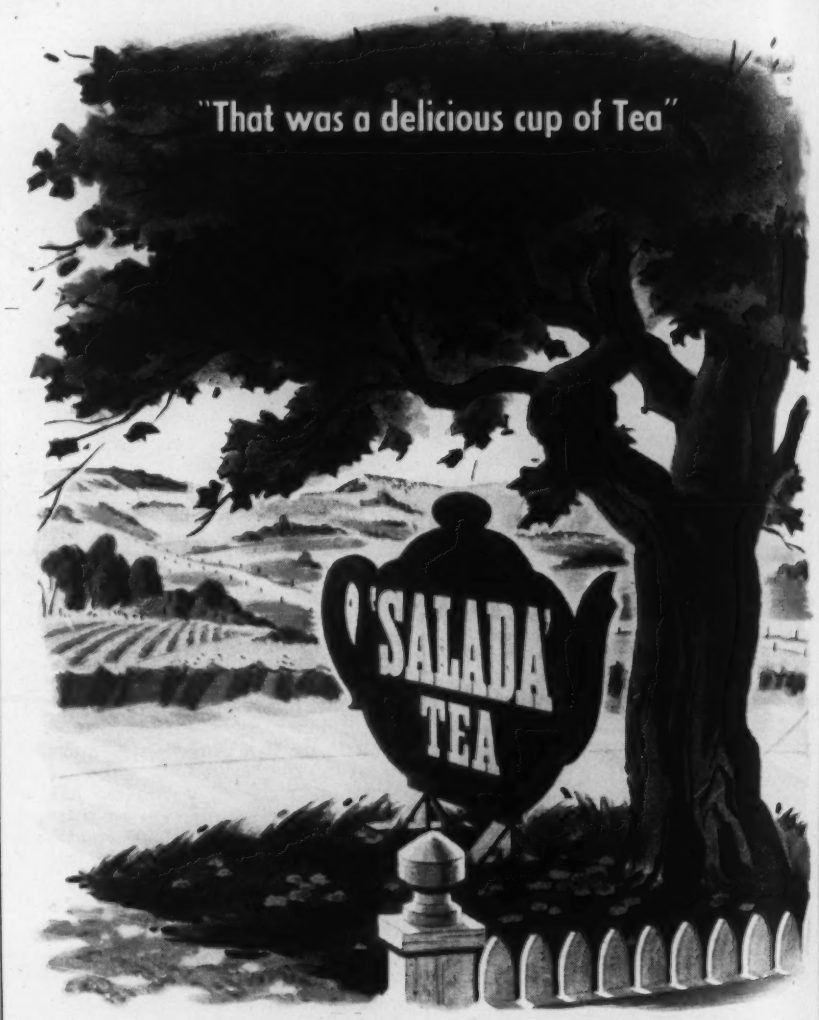
Then there were recipes for Jenny Lind cake, Quaking Pudding, Rumbled Eggs, Collared Calf's Head and Calf's Feet Dressed as Terrapins, the last not unnaturally a complicated dish. From the far-off frontier came a request for a method of cleaning a buckskin shirt, though when a lady undertook to clean a buckskin shirt, pioneer conditions were perhaps already in the past.

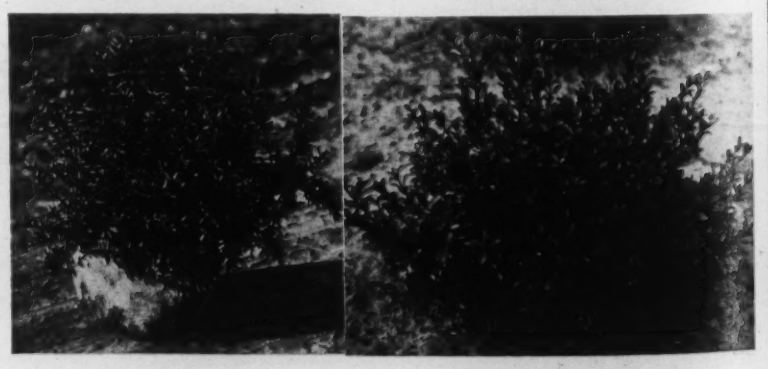
Child training is by no means an invention of our own day. An editorial set forth that "the object of parental correction should be the ultimate good of the child" and related this warning incident. "Not long ago an editor in the northern part of the state told his son, eleven years old, that he would whip him in the course of a few hours, and locked him in an upper room till he had leisure to do so. When the boy heard his father coming, he became so alarmed that he jumped out of the window and broke his neck."

Questions were never printed, so that answers had sometimes a rather cryptic air. "I. H. P.—We do not think it will. We have heard of many persons who have been seriously injured by the practice. Bertie—It cannot be a cowlick. P. W.—Why do it, by being manly, open and courteous, dignified, cheerful and good-natured; falling in a passion will do no good."

In the love affairs of her correspondents, Mrs. Hale was no less briskly competent to advise or scold. "Miss V. T.—We believe the advantage of age ought to be on the part of the gentleman. When the lady is twenty-seven and the *boy* only seventeen, we think there is, as Power the comedian used to say, 'matter for mighty nice consideration', although he may be a fine fellow for his age. M. R. A.—'As old and ugly as my grandfather' is not flattering to the old gentleman. Nor do we know how old and ugly he is; but the disparity of years is too great, we should think, if you are only eighteen. Is your object money?"

There is an admirable justice in the sentence addressed to Miss R.—"We don't think the gentleman would have attempted to kiss you, unless you *accidentally* put your face too close to his."





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A Genuine Strad as Well-Known as Famous Gem or Painting

By REGINALD S. ALLEN

IF YOU had, or thought you had, an old Italian violin, a Stradivarius, a Guarnerius, an Amati, the chances are that you would feel like guarding it with your life. But it would hardly be necessary. Like famous gems and paintings, they are now so well recognized and catalogued by experts that the chance of any thief making an illegal sale stick is not great.

One of the few instances of the total loss of a famous fiddle occurred a few years ago, when Bronislaw Hubermann's reserve instrument was stolen from the artists' room in Carnegie Hall while he was giving a recital. Hubermann collected about $40,000 from Lloyds—but never got his Strad back.

When Fritz Kreisler, who is not unduly cautious with his instruments, heard about it, he laughed and said: "It doesn't matter how casual I am. My two instruments are so well known to every collector, I can't see how they could fail to come back."

He is not far from the mark.

Strads, like bad pennies, usually turn up again. But, of course, few "genuine Strads" are genuine.

According to the best estimate of experts, there are but 540 violins, twelve violas and fifty cellos in existence which can be certified as the work of the master, Antonio Stradivari, who was born 300 years ago, in 1644.

This most illustrious member of the Stradivari family remained at the bench in the roof workshop of his house on the Piazza Roma, in Cremona, almost to the day of his death in his 94th year. The house, if left untouched in the war, still bears an inscription testifying that "Stradivari "brought the violin to perfection and left to Cremona an imperishable name as master of his craft."

During the seventy productive years of his life he fashioned upwards of 1100 instruments. Today, although there have been traces of others, only the 602 can be completely vouched for. As for the rest—well, one of them MAY be in your attic!

The Strad legend of perfection is an enduring thing. Nearly all modern violins worthy of the name are frankly modelled upon the principles and dimensions laid down by Antonio Stradivari or by the other great Cremona craftsmen, Giuseppe Antonio Guarneri, better known as Giuseppe del Gesù, and Niccolo Amati, with whom Stradivari served his apprenticeship. Certainly their finest instruments have never been bettered, either for tonal beauty, durability, or microscopic perfection of workmanship.

It is small wonder, then, that so many makers since, both honest craftsmen and fakers, have tried to capitalize upon their work as well as their reputation.

One of the first in the business of making old violins profitable was a queer Italian named Luigi Tarisio. The date of his birth is uncertain, but he died an old man, in 1854.

Of humble birth, Luigi was a carpenter in the small Piedmont village of Fontaneto. As an amusement he took up fiddle-playing, and since he travelled about a good deal in his work he came to know the houses and convents where old violins were kept. The subtle beauties of the fine Cremona instruments began to intoxicate him. He started to buy them, or he would arrange to exchange a new and "better" fiddle for an old one.

At length, in the early years of the nineteenth century, his passion became so strong that he left his trade and his home and took to wandering about the countryside—searching for old violins. By this time his whole soul was in fiddles, and he was a shrewd judge of their value. Furthermore, his commercial instinct, which was so noteworthy a feature of his character, told him that there was a demand to be created for these Cremona instruments in the satisfying of which there would be much profit.

In 1827, having accumulated a good stock, Luigi took his first trip to the logical market place of the day, Paris—travelling on foot, it is said, in order to save his purse. If his soul was in fiddles, he also had the salesman's knack. He would show some but not all of his wares to the dealers. Then he would talk about the wonderful instruments he had "at home."

"Le Messie"

The dealers became interested. This was no small feat, even though his violins were so patently excellent, for in those days the markets of France, England and Germany were practically monopolized by the instruments of Jacob Stainer and his school. Nevertheless, soon, on a rising market, Luigi had something like a monopoly in the supplying of old Italian violins.

From his garret in Milan, where he lived in poverty, he made repeated trips to Paris. Always while there he would speak lovingly of one particular Strad. He was alternately lyrical and reverent about it—so much so that the violin became known to the dealers as "The Messiah". For thirty years it was coming—but they never saw it.

In 1854 he was found dead in the Milanese garret, surrounded by fiddles of all sizes and degrees of excellence. They were piled on the floor in cases, hung on the walls and even from the rafters.

Posthaste to the scene came Jean Baptiste Vuillaume, the leading violin maker and dealer of Paris. Above all else he wanted "Le Messie." Nothing resembling it was found in the garret. At length it came to light on an isolated farm belonging to Tarisio's relatives near the village of his birth, Fontaneto.

Gradually "Le Messie's" history was revealed. Made by Antonio Stradivari in the year 1716, it had been in the collection of Count Cozio di Salabue for fifty years without being played on. Tarisio had obtained it from the Count and in turn had hidden it for another thirty years Vuillaume bought it, and eventually disposed of it to an English amateur for $10,000. Today it is the property of Hill & Sons of London, the famous violin experts whose researches into early violin history are today widely acknowledged.

An expert and highly regarded violin maker in his own right, Vuillaume was discovering that the making and selling of violins without any pretensions to antiquity was unprofitable. Accordingly he began to apply his fine craftsman's skill to producing faithful replicas of the best models of Antonio Stradivari. Inside each one he placed a facsimile label, "Antonius Stradiuarius Cremonensis, Faciebat Anno . . . ." followed by the familiar Maltese cross and the initials "A.S." enclosed in a double circle.

Sometimes he tried too hard to copy the master, as when he baked the wood to improve its appearance. While successful as a short-term expedient, this practice was fatal to the lasting value of the instruments. By and large, however, his instruments were of high intrinsic merit, and at 300 francs apiece he was soon in fair way of business—helped in no small degree by the demand created by the skilful spadework put in by Luigi Tarisio.

Others since have followed Jean Baptiste Vuillaume's methods of copying the Italian masters, some honestly, others without regard to quality.

So while your violin probably isn't a Strad or ever saw the light of day in 16th, 17th or 18th century Cremona, it is not necessarily worthless. From a musical point of view it may be equal. Many of us have heard instances of a modern violin and a Strad being played behind a screen and baffling even experienced connoisseurs to distinguish between them.

Twenty years ago Albert Sammons, the well-known English violinist, gave one such demonstration. Then not only did the audience show preference for the new instrument, but Sammons himself liked it so well that he has used it habitually ever since.

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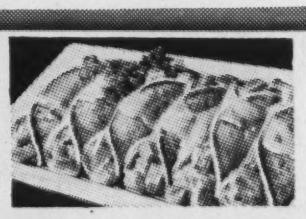

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Colossal Concert with Beecham and the Rochester Orchestra

By HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

IT WAS a unique experience last week to be one of 11,000 listeners under one roof at a concert by very distinguished artists. One has seen greater numbers at outdoor concerts on the grounds of the Canadian National Exhibition but the appearance of Sir Thomas Beecham and others at Maple Leaf Gardens seems to constitute a record for indoor attendance at a unusual event so far as this country is concerned.

It was the 26th annual concert of the Toronto Police Association, which during the present war by various entertainments has raised a vast aggregate sum for war objects. Usually the Association has been content with a concert presenting some good artist on a more modest scale, but this year the executive decided to give the local public an immense program of high quality at a very modest scale of prices, 50 cents to $2.

Quite obviously this could not have been done except in an auditorium of vast seating capacity; but vastness has its drawbacks in so delicate and intimate a matter as symphonic music. Under the circumstances nobody could truly estimate the merits of the Rochester Symphony Orchestra so far as tonal power was concerned; and the thousands of spectators who had read of Beecham (as who has not) got no real idea of his personality or his rare and intimate gifts of expression.

Better Acoustics

From the writer's own observation post (with added knowledge gained from hearing the organization over radio) it was clear that the Rochester Symphony Orchestra is a great mechanism of complete technical efficiency in all sections. Comparatively faint acoustically as were the results Sir Thomas obtained, by his elegant and intense attention to detail, it was apparent that in wind sections especially the quality was of the best. One could not help wishing that some one had thought of borrowing the fine sounding board at Varsity Arena, used in summer Promenade concerts. That would have helped a great deal. One would very much like to hear the Rochester ensemble in the ideal surroundings of Massey Hall where just comparisons could be made.

To a large percentage of the audience Sir Thomas's selections were no doubt unfamiliar, though well known to habitual concert-goers. The work which seemed to suffer most was Tchaikovsky's beautiful tone poem "Romeo and Juliet", one of the composer's most enduring works. One could instinctively feel the lovely emotional expression the conductor was obtaining in the lyric passages and imagine the massive grandeur in climaxes, that was being dissipated under the high dome of the building; but the actual effect was disturbingly thin.

The vast spaces also took the edge of brilliance off Berlioz's "Roman Carnival"; and the delicate bloom of the "Amaryllis" Suite on airs by Handel devised by the conductor himself. One of Sir Thomas's most invaluable gifts to his generation has been in reviving the lost or half forgotten airs of Handel. The work that seemed to "come across" best was strangely enough the incidental music Bizet composed for Daudet's "L'Arlesienne". Listeners in distant seats tell me that some of the exquisite writing for wind instruments had new significance for them. The first flautist assuredly covered himself with glory. But in such a grandiose work as Elgar's "Pomp and Cicumstance" adeptly scored for brass, tonal volume seemed too largely lost.

A loud speaker system enabled two singers Dorothy Maynor and Todd Duncan to reach all listeners effectively. They could sing into a microphone but the orchestra could not. Both have within the past 12 months given memorable recitals here in intimate surroundings. Both are of the Negro race but there are few white singers of equally fine vocal quality, and very few who can surpass them in vocal finesse.

The first large auditorium in which Dorothy Maynor sang, after Serge Koussevitsky discovered the ineffably tender beauty of her voice, was Massey Hall. Her success on that occasion meant much to her and she probably holds Toronto in grateful remembrance. But she is much finer to-day than she then was. Her artistic authority makes one forget altogether her short and pudgy physique. Her upper tones have become fuller and surer with no loss of the velvet softness, and mysterious sincerity of utterance which enthralled sensitive listeners from the outset. This was apparent in Handel's "O Sleep, Why Dost Thou Leave Me", the number which impressed me most when I first heard her five years ago next autumn. She has developed potent emotional quality apparent in Strauss's "Cecilie" and Bechelet's "Chère Nuit". There is no aria more grateful for a voice like hers than "Depuis le Jour" from "Louise"; and of the countless renderings of the Brahms' "Cradle Song" I have heard, hers is I think the loveliest. It is like Paderewski's rendering of a transcription of the same piece; once heard, never to be forgotten.

Some months ago I wrote of the magnificent baritone voice of Todd Duncan. George Gershwin had wonderful luck when he found him for Porgy and Anne Browne for Bess in the original production of his famous folk-opera. Mr. Duncan's voice is not only large and mellow as those of many baritones are, but has a colorful quality all its own. He has not only perfect diction but a viva-

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cious gift of phrasing that increases the interest of his interpretations. He is by nature an actor as his deportment showed, but in him it takes a magnetic, attractive form. I am rather fed up with Moussorgsky's "Song of the Flea" but he certainly got fun out of it. The wonderful sonority of his tones was demonstrated in Handel's "Hear Me, Ye Winds and Waves", and everything he did was fascinating.

Secondary School Concerts

Another beautiful rendering of "Depuis le Jour" was provided at two secondary school concerts of the T.S.O. by a very young singer, Jane Harkness, who on the previous Sunday had sung the same aria on the air. Fortune favoring her Miss Harkness seems destined to a career. The even sweetness and emotional substance of her voice are wonderfully appealing, and for a comparative beginner she sings with exceptional finish and delicacy of expression. She has also a beautiful stage presence. Ettore Mazzoleni conducted both concerts with unique distinction and was especially impressive in "Fantasia on a Theme of Tallis", one of the noblest of all Vaughan Williams's orchestral compositions. Two other modern English works were heard, Delius's "On Hearing the First Cuckoo in Spring" and William Walton's "Façade" to the latter of which the conductor gave the requisite humor.

Chamber Music

The second twilight concert of the Conservatory String Quartet last week included a work that was a novelty to many listeners, the posthumous Quartet in F major of Edvard Grieg of which he completed but two movements. Both are song-like and rhythmical; marked by the unmistakable idioms of the Norse genius. It was admirably played as was the rich and enthralling "Harp" quartet of Beethoven. At a concert under the auspices of the Council for Soviet-Canadian Friendship, the Conservatory ensemble with the assistance of Reginald Godden played the piano quintet of Shostakovich, a beautiful and sincere composition devoid of the "movie" atmosphere which has characterized the composer's recent symphonic works.

FILM AND THEATRE

The English Studios' Advantage of First-Hand Observation

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"THE Way Ahead" makes it clear that England's war and Hollywood's war are sharply different affairs. Hollywood's war is a Big Parade, England's a dull and desperate grind. The Hollywood war is highspirited and photogenic. England's is truculent and grotesque. The Hollywood war-film is studio made, a combination of one part first-rate documentation to three parts imitation of a second-rate stencil. The English studios have the grim advantage of a war right on their front doorstep ready for first-hand observation, both as spectacle and as experience.

The comparison is, of course, not entirely fair. The English studios have turned out some very bad and fancy war films, (e.g. "The Silver Fleet") when they have followed a familiar pattern on unfamiliar ground; and Hollywood, when it had trusted itself to the actual record made by American fighting men in this war, as in "Wake Island" has made some valuable and soberly authentic ones. But the general rule seems to hold that Hollywood by resolutely playing up heroism and heartbreak tends to turn the war into an actor's field-day, while the English studios, by almost absently playing-down the same elements, restore it at least in part to the understanding of ordinary human beings.

Not that sentiment is neglected in the current English film "The Way Ahead." Actually the film bears an odd resemblance at moments to "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," with Captain Perry (David Niven) playing Snow White and his disgruntled platoon the dwarfs. Captain Perry has charm, tact, understanding and an admirable sense of order. His platoon is a wonderfully assorted group of non-conformists, who gradually come under the spell of discipline and devotion until even the outstanding recalcitrant (Stanley Holloway) is won over, like Grumpy, in the end.

Even a good legend can go wrong of course in the wrong hands. Fortunately "The Way Ahead" is in the right ones. The characterizations are sharp and funny and moving and the development under discipline of both characters and group is logical and unforced.

A Period Musical

"Meet Me In St. Louis" sets family life in 1903 to music and does it with unusual charm and freshness. This is a recollection in tranquillity of a spacious and friendly way of life, when the family living room was the amusement centre for the young folks and a good cook general capable of building a six-inch walnut cake with scrolled icing was procurable for twelve dollars a month.

From the production standpoint "Meet Me In St. Louis" is practically a total recall of that over-carpeted, over-draped and over-fringed era. As a result the living quarters of the Smith family look less like a home than like a scrupulous period reconstruction in the American wing of the Metropolitan Museum.

It is when the point of view of the author, Sally Benson, prevails that "Meet Me In St. Louis" is at its best. The crisis over Rose Smith's long distance telephone call from New York is both homely and funny, and the Hallowe'en adventure is a pure childhood recollection—a scarifying sequence beautifully supported for once by the fantasy of technicolor. The star of the film is little Margaret O'Brien, who plays a precocious period child, an assignment that demands exquisite care from both writer and producer to keep it from inflicting exquisite suffering on the audience. Actually it comes off beautifully.

• •

Berkeley Square a Timeless Comedy

By MARY LOWREY ROSS

"BERKELEY SQUARE," the brilliant fantasy that John Balderston evolved from Henry James's "The Sense of the Past" promises to be that rare phenomenon, an ageless comedy-drama. "Time is an idea in the mind of God" says the play's metaphysically minded hero; and while this is a notion that has fascinated a good many dramatists in recent years none of them has been able to bring it off with such a triumphant blend of comedy and terror as the author of "Berkeley Square."

The high point in the novel comes when the hero, in the darkness of the ancient house, raises his candle before the mysterious figure in the portrait and sees it turn to reveal his own face. The trick by which the man from the Eighteenth Century exchanges places with the man from the Twentieth is beyond the resources of the stage (though I seem to remember that the film version managed the illusion handily) and the strange sense of malaise on which the play depends has to be built up in the minds of the characters confronted by the discomfiting visitor from another century.

The company at the Royal Alexandra stressed the comedy rather than the horror of the Balderston play, and the result was a lively show with only occasional moments of brooding and disquietude. Bramwell Fletcher played the central role with a good deal of breadth and energy so that at times his hero's translation into an alien century seemed to be a comic rather than a metaphysical predicament. The rest of the company, which included Elissa Landi, Marie Paxton, Dennis Murphy and Earle Gray, succeeded competently in producing the necessary blend of Eighteenth Century raffishness and decorum.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Volunteers Who Rise at Four A.M. and Organization of Mercy

By MARJORIE LASKIER

THE girl at Selective Service was rather apologetic. "It's at the Red Cross, a secretary's position, but the salary isn't very high."

"No matter," said I, "I'd like to see about the work anyway."

I liked the idea of being with the Red Cross, which I pictured as a leisurely organization, indulged in as a hobby by people who could afford to devote all their time to hobbies; with the addition of a few hired slaves, of course, to do the hard work. Probably I would be surrounded by bottles of blood serum, stacks of bandages and prisoner-of-war parcels. Primarily, however, it was just a job, and a job was what I wanted. So I elbowed my way on to a streetcar.

The bare floors and grey walls of the three-storey building gave it the appearance of a converted warehouse. On the ground floor Red Cross workers in bright blue uniforms talked over half a dozen different telephones, which rang incessantly. My prospective employer was busy. Would I wait?

Half an hour later they showed me into his office and within ten minutes, for better or for worse, I had the job.

I was there at nine o'clock sharp the next morning; but nine o'clock was not quite sharp enough. Surprisingly, the place was humming with activity. The volunteers were already at work, and so was my employer.

It took me a few days to get the hang of things, to learn that the task of our office was to organize the work of different units of the Red Cross. This might include anything from seeing that the two cronies at Christie Street Hospital got the chess board they wanted, to locating Mrs. Smith, an English war bride who stepped off the train at Montreal and somehow did not get back on, and whose anxious husband paced the station platform at Brantford. There were no bottles or bandages, or prisoner-of-war parcels. That work was carried on like separate, vital industries, in sub-depots throughout the city.

"You should learn something about the Red Cross on the home front," said my employer, as he finished his dictation. In the weeks that followed, I surely did.

All that morning people wandered uncertainly up the stairs. All of them had problems, financial, mental, and physical. The majority were returned soldiers.

Across the way the feminine welfare officer sat at her desk surrounded by weighty volumes—foreign-language dictionaries. This, it seemed, was one of her rumpled-hair mornings. She was translating messages in German, Finnish, and even Chinese, at least to the extent of deciphering names and addresses. When she had at last succeeded, she was jubilant.

Grateful recipients of the messages come in and read them aloud at her desk. One brings a little gift of cookies. "Ah, Marie—Marie is married! Such a little girl when I left." Or a tear falls. "Poor Mama. She is dead—in concentration camp." There is restrained weeping. Silence falls in the office, and we all look away.

From my typewriter I look up to the balcony of the floor above. There sit a man and a woman, waiting with expressionless faces, waiting silently, through long custom and infinite patience. Mrs. D., in charge of refugees' supplies, emerges from the stockroom carrying several dresses and goes toward them. The woman is tall, almost as tall as the man,

A coiffure suitable for all ages has hair softly and simply brushed high all around the head and caught in loose curls high on top. By Antoine.

Elissa Landi: Author and Actress

By ANN FOSTER

WITH the publication of her sixth novel in March of this year, Elissa Landi, who has so endeared herself to movie and theatre audiences in Canada, will have realized still another ambition. Since she is now married to a writer, however, it is doubtful as to which publication date will give her greater pleasure; her own, or the date of publication of her husband's two novels which are to be ready soon. "It's fun, for both of us to be writing at the same time," smiles Elissa, "but hard work too, though we love it!"

Elissa Landi, born in Venice, and filled with a dynamo of energy beneath her slight, fair and rather serious, outward form, never particularly wanted to act. "Ever since I can remember," she says, "I wanted to write. I was almost delirious with joy when I had a poem published in London, England, at the age of eleven!"

The poem didn't create much of a stir outside the area surrounding the young Elissa's heart, but a short story she wrote not long afterwards surprised both Miss Landi and her family by appearing in a leading London magazine of the time. "That gave me courage," said Miss Landi, "and ever since then I've written whenever I could spare the time from the stage."

Linguist and Pianist

Elissa really got on the stage by proxy. She was cueing for an actress during a performance when someone told her she should play the part herself. Matters so turned out that she *did* do the part a little later, and has been playing leads on the theatre ever since. "I continued acting," says Elissa, "because I wanted to write plays, and felt that the only way to write good drama was to know everything I could learn about the mechanics of the theatre. I still think this."

An excellent linguist, speaking four languages, a good pianist, and now a devoted and elated mother, Elissa's first love—after her husband and five-months-old daughter, Caroline Maude ("with an e please!")—is music. Next to music, comes dancing (Elissa often dances on the stage) and then, of all things, she likes teaching Latin! "I like reading too," she says in a nostalgic voice, "but I never, *never* get time for it these days. The reading I do is always studying." Elissa Landi not only acts, writes stories, novels and plays, but directs plays as well, and hopes soon to direct one of her own plays, and act in it too—opposite her husband.

Quite frequently, Elissa Landi dons the garb of critic and runs a blue pencil through her husband's literary efforts, whether *they* be novels, stories, or poems. "He writes poems all the time," declares Elissa, "and seems to like it too!" To get back at his wife, Curtis Thomas dons his old Harvard expression of rapt and scholarly composure (quite different from the expression he wears when he's writing) and in turn, runs *his* blue pencil through Elissa's efforts. And while they never fight, there is usually a period of slightly forced politeness, accompanied by almost genuine smiles, until each sees who has given the other the most blue-pencilled lines. Questioned in turn, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Thomas admit, quite openly, that not only is each the other's best and most trusted critic, but most stimulating tonic as well. And when it comes to Caroline-Maude-with-an-e, anything that either of them might write about her would pass uncensored by even a slightly pencilled line. Elissa surreptitiously carries a half-dozen "pin-up" pictures of her daughter in her purse, and shows them to anyone who has the good sense to ask to see them.

Elissa Landi and her husband are lucky people when it comes to the housing problem currently affecting even visiting Ministers of State in Canada. Elissa's parents have a "beautiful old Dutch Colonial home on the Hudson river," and Mr. Thomas' people have an equally lovely home in New England.

When Elissa Landi is playing in or near New York however, she lives with her husband and daughter in their "half-a-house" on Long Island. Here, with no other audience than Caroline Maude, who is just discovering her toes, Elissa Landi, sans stage make-up, sans jewels and fan, gold slippers and tired feet, becomes almost suburban. There are weeds and radishes in the back yard, washing on the line, and a perfectly ordinary baby carriage out front. "And," says Elissa Landi, "I love every moment of the time I'm there!"

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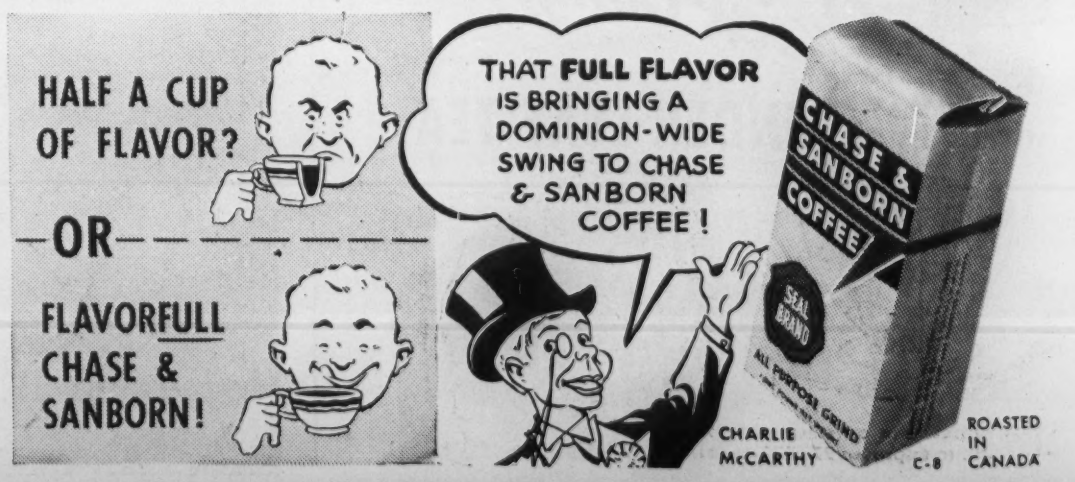
To make you LIGHT OF HEART
Yardley English Lavender Soap 35c a cake box of 3 - $1.00
Yardley English Lavender 95c to $3.30

FROM YARDLEY OF LONDON

When should you wear the Yardley Lavender? When? Whenever you want to be gay. Whenever you want to feel light-hearted. Whenever you want to express the joy of living... It is such a glad-to-be-alive fragrance.

Yardley
ENGLISH LAVENDER



as she stands up and holds a dress to her long, thin body. The man's moustaches move excitedly for a few minutes. The woman smiles, a thin wisp of a smile. Half an hour later they leave, still long, lean, but not quite so sad; and an hour later a uniformed transport driver has delivered a complete stock of clothing and bed-linen to their bare, cold rooms.

"Russian nobility," said Mrs. D. "Or they were, at one time. By the way, do you know where I can get a pair of corset-covers?"

She explained that two English war guests, aged eighty and ninety, whom she kept supplied with clothing, still clung to the fashions of their youth. "And they want petticoats, too," she sighed. "The stores simply don't have them. Oh well, perhaps one of the women in the sewing room will have time to make something for them."

I walk over to the stockroom, where I discover a war bride's six-months' old baby sleeping peacefully beside a bale of supplies.

"It's time for lunch," says Mrs. D. I look unbelievingly at my watch.

"Not much excitement this morning," she continues. "Let's go and have lunch. The volunteers serve lovely lunches, right here in the building. But wait—I almost forgot about my visitor. Her mother should be back soon." She bustled off with the baby.

Reunion

For some time I worked on the edge of the heartbreaks, the sorrows and joys in other people's lives. Then, as I became more familiar with the work, I found myself irresistibly drawn to the current of emotion and drama which passed the Welfare Officer's desk.

The cheerful, rotund Welfare Officer would tell me the details of a case, seeking advice in his attempt to find a solution. He took each problem to heart as if it were his own.

"Did you see that chap I was just talking to?" he asked one morning, his small frame vibrant with indignation.

I nodded. I had noticed the man's thin shoulders beneath his ill-fitting, obviously new suit, his pale, constrained face, and how he had twisted his cap nervously as he leaned over the desk and talked in low tones.

"He's back here in Canada after four years overseas. He comes home—and what does he find? His wife's run away with another man, and left his little girl. The girl's four years old, and she's boarding with strangers out in Calgary. He wants to get the child here, and wants us to help him." The W.O. shook his head. "It's a blankety-blank shame." He stamped away vigorously.

Time passed quickly. It seemed only a few days later that the W.O. walked proudly around the office, a little girl in a white coat clinging tightly to his hand. The same man, his ill-fitting suit not quite so new, his thin shoulders thrown back with pride, sat watching them. Once he smiled, and then you could see a resemblance to the little girl.

"Here's the little girl I was telling you about." The W.O. hoisted her jubilantly into his arms. "Cute, isn't she?"

"I thought she was in Calgary?" I said.

"She was. Just got here this morning. Didn't you, lambie?"

Away he goes on a tour of desks, to exhibit his temporary prize.

I had become accustomed to problems which, miraculously, were solved; but out of curiosity, I followed this one up. The Red Cross had written the Calgary Branch, which located the little girl and put her on the train for Toronto, in charge of a Red Cross worker who was travelling East. In Toronto she was met by her father and the W.O.

"Funny little thing," the W.O. told me later. "She wouldn't have anything to do with her father at first. But after breakfast my wife was fussing around her and first thing I knew, the little girl was making up to him and sitting on his knee."

"After breakfast?" I queried.

Troop Trains

"Yes, we asked him over to our place for the night. Then we went down and met the train, and came back to the house for breakfast. You know," the W.O. continued, "he's a real nice fellow. He's going to pay the Red Cross for his daughter's fare as soon as he gets a job."

I began to feel the attraction of the organization, the thrill that comes from doing good, even if you are doing it with someone else's money. But there was one thing it took me a long time to understand. I have always had the normal dislike of getting up early and going to work on a paid job. Yet I found that dozens of unpaid volunteers were getting up cheerfully at four-thirty and five in the morning to meet incoming troop and hospital trains. I wondered how they could do it. And I wondered why they did it. I found out.

I think every Canadian should at some time go down to meet a troop train, and see the joy of the women and children who have not seen their husbands, sons, and fathers for years; who, after years of dreaming, of dreading the worst and hoping for the best, have finally come to that moment in which all their dreams are realized. I don't think anybody could ever forget the light in a Canadian woman's eyes when she sees her grandchild for the first time. The cold and draughty waiting room becomes bright and happy with the unrestrained joy of those who have suffered long and silently. I began to realize why people, ordinary everyday people, work harder for the Red Cross for no pay than they would at any paid job.

It gets you so that you have a rather guilty feeling about taking your salary cheque if you are a paid worker. It gets you because you realize just how much good there is in people.

It gets you when you realize that here is an organization which is big enough to send millions of prisoner-of-war parcels overseas, thousands of bottles of blood serum, hundreds of tons of refugee clothing, and yet can find time to dry the tears of the smallest war baby on its trip to a new land.

CRACKERS by McCORMICK'S

The self-made millionaire walked into an exclusive restaurant, ordered, tied his napkin around his neck and proceeded to enjoy his food.
The manager was horrified. Calling the waiter he said: "Get that man to remove his napkin from 'round his neck, but, for goodness sake, be tactful."
The waiter pondered for only a moment, then approached the customer and said, "Haircut or shave, Sir?"

MORAL—It is not tact but *taste* that for over 80 years has held the Canadian housewives' approval of McCormick's Jersey Cream Sodas.

McCORMICK'S JERSEY CREAM SODAS

3-45

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HOW DOES YOUR BABY GROW?
On silver bells and cockle shells? Or on the sort of food little babies should have—Heinz Strained Foods? Foods of the same high quality you yourself enjoy—appetizing in flavour, full-bodied in texture . . . and of course, unseasoned for tiny digestions. Choose from many delicious varieties.
HEINZ STRAINED FOODS
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STRAINED APPLE PRUNE CUSTARD DESSERT
57 VARIETIES
57
BF-13

A black wool jersey tops a gold skirt to make this California outfit. Huge patch pockets are enlivened with storybook characters in bright felt applique and wool hand embroidery. Front fullness is pleated in.

When the occasion is something special — serve Del Maiz Brand Cream Style Corn. The beautiful, golden kernels in the thick, rich cream have eye-appeal . . . cut cleanly from the cob at the "fleeting moment of perfect flavour," they have taste appeal, too. And for that easy-on-the-purse appeal you can't beat Del Maiz. Buy a can or two from your grocer today.

DEL MAIZ BRAND CREAM STYLE CORN

Grown in Essex County, the Sun Parlour of Canada,
Fine Foods of Canada Limited, Tecumseh, Ont.

CONCERNING FOOD

Bread Without Butter by Means of Homemade Specialties

By JANET MARCH

"WE NEVER had butter that winter I was in Russia. We sprinkled a bit of salt on a fresh slice of rye bread."

"We couldn't take butter on our mountain-climbing trip. Just tore great hunks of bread from the loaf and toasted it by the fire. Wonderful with stew."

"The children ate so much butter," says a pretty housewife who lives near the ski slopes, "now I brush the home-made rolls with milk and sugar. The children begin to eat at the bottom to save the sweet shiny top for the last."

When the butter ration won't quite stretch over all the needs of the family, here are some tricks that should keep every member happy.

Cottage cheese, beaten smooth with a little milk, and salted, is a good spread for thin toast. Cream cheese, thinned in the same way, will give a clean-flavored spread.

Gravies and sauces have been the bane of weight-losers. But with less butter to add calories to the bread, gravies and sauces once more can be eaten, with bread, by the whole family. For use with these, tear a loaf of bread into squares with two forks. Place squares on baking sheet, put in a very hot oven to toast. The outside will be rough and golden brown, the inside will be soft and warm. Exactly the proper carrier for a thin, well flavored broth or tomato sauce, to replace dumplings with stew, to serve with main dish soups, to clean the last bit of sauce or gravy from the plate.

But the Canadian farm wife had the best idea. Bake an extra large batch of yeast dough. Bake half into the pan rolls and serve these just cooled, with a sweet glaze on the top. Bake the other half into a peanut butter loaf. There will be no question of butter, or even of a spread, for either of these.

Yeast Dough

4 teaspoons salt
2 tablespoons sugar
2 tablespoons fat
2 cakes compressed yeast
¾ cup warm water
2 cups milk, scalded
6 cups sifted flour

Combine salt, sugar, fat in a large bowl. Soften yeast cakes in the warm water. Add milk to sugar mixture and stir until sugar has dissolved and fat has melted. When lukewarm, add yeast. Then add flour and stir quickly to make a smooth soft dough. If dough is too soft to leave the sides of the bowl when stirred, add another half cup or so of flour, then turn the soft dough out onto a floured board. Knead lightly until the dough is no longer sticky. Grease a bowl lightly. Put dough in bowl, turn until all surfaces are greased and then cover with a towel and let rise to double the bulk in a warm place. Punch down in the bowl, let rise again. Take the dough out on a lightly floured board, let stand 10 minutes. Cut in half.

Rolls

Take one-half the dough and run it lengthwise through the hands until it is stretched into a thick rope. Then, circling the neck of the rope with the finger and thumb, about an inch from the end, squeeze a piece off. The outer edge will be nicely rounded and the under side should be made flat by turning the edges neatly under. Repeat and place these rolls in a greased bread pan, or wide greased old-fashioned dripping pan. Cover with a towel and let rise at least twice their height. Bake in a hot oven (400° F.) 30 minutes or until done. Remove from the oven, brush the tops with a solution of 2 teaspoons sugar in ¼ cup milk, and return to the oven for 2 minutes. Turn out on cooling rack, and serve hot or just when cool. Yield: 18 rolls.

Even as it bakes, you will know that peanut butter bread will need no butter for good eating. The peanut butter must not be spread thickly. If the butter is quite dry, make it moist with top milk.

Peanut Butter Bread

Take the second half of the yeast dough and pat and roll and stretch it until a rectangle is formed which is as wide as the bread pan is long, and about 1-inch thick. Dot it evenly with the peanut butter. Be careful to use just a dusting of flour on the board, and none at all on top of the dough. Roll the dough lengthwise, and place the roll seam side down in the greased bread tin. Cover with a towel and let rise until doubled in bulk. Bake in a moderate oven (375° F.) 50 minutes to 1 hour. Cool on a rack before slicing. Yield: one 1½-pound loaf.

A petition carrying 70,000 signatures and demanding justice for British wives under the new Government Social Insurance Scheme, was presented to the British House of Commons. Dr. Edith Summerskill, M.P., is seen with a member of the Married Women's Assoc., and huge petition.

Ice Cream Cans Put to Good Use

BEFORE ice-cream making was stopped in Britain one manufacturer, seeing the handwriting on the wall, tried to find some other use for his ice cream plant.

He looked to the slaughtering trade and found that animal glands such as the pancreas, thyroid, the supradrenal, were being collected for pharmaceutical preparations. However, in hundreds of small slaughterhouses scattered all over Britain, these valuable glands were being discarded as offal to be sold for a few shillings a ton to make fertilizers and animal feeds.

The manufacturer approached the British Ministry of Food, and suggested that he collect all the ice cream cabinets from his customers and put one in each of the smaller slaughterhouses. He was welcomed with open arms, for the Ministry at that time was concerned with the diminishing supply of insulin.

The butchers now throw the glands in the ex-ice cream containers. Refrigerator trucks call for the contents and bring them to a central cold storage depot. Eventually they are processed.

OLD REPROBATE

OLD Winter came blustering down the street
Tramping along on his snow-feathered feet;
He whistled and shouted "Come out here and see
The jewels I've hung on your evergreen tree."

So I put on my jacket and mittens of fur
As I answered "I doubt your intentions, Old Sir".
How he laughed when he saw that my head was bare
For his diamonds caught in my windblown hair.

HELEN BALL.

Enhances the flavor of MEATS FISH SOUPS SAUCES

18

CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE

"Only eleven? Merciful Heaven!
I thought it at least half-past two!
When you're feeling disheveled,
Distraught and bedevilled,
Here's the really-astute thing to do—
Get a cup of hot OXO.
'Twill pull up your socks so
You'll wish it was ten, not eleven".

10

OXO

FLUID OXO

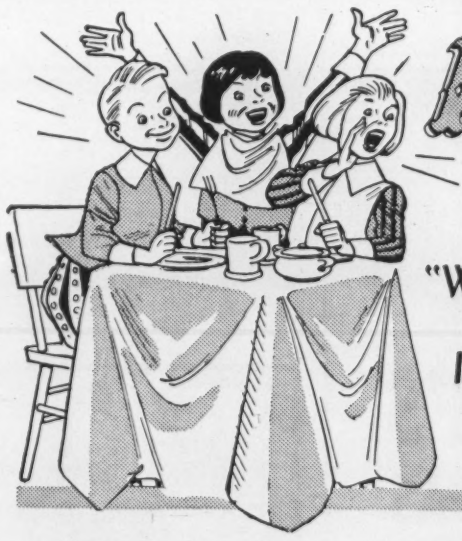
HAVE ANOTHER SLICE!

—to bake bread just right, use Fleischmann's FRESH Yeast

More than ever now you'll find bread important. It is today's most essential high-energy, low-cost food—a good source of Vitamin B—a good *stretcher* for other foods! If you bake at home be sure your bread is made with Fleischmann's fresh Yeast—Canada's favorite for over 70 years because it bakes bread *just right!* Ask your grocer for Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast—with the familiar yellow label—today.

MADE IN CANADA

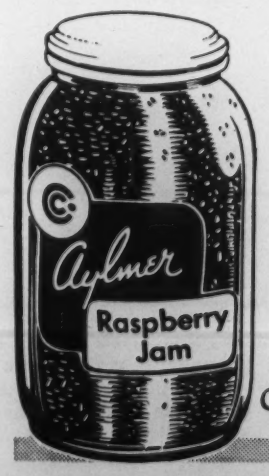
SUPPLEMENT YOUR DIET by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex Vitamins.



A-Diller, A-Dollar,
The boys always holler,
"We want Aylmer Jam for our tea—
It's super—it's swell—it's for me!"

Rich in Vitamins . . . . Pasteurized for Purity

Ruby-red . . . lush with flavor . . . that's *Aylmer* Raspberry Jam! Good cooks praise its well-jelled quality and clear color. Mothers know it is wholesome eating . . . for all the flavor and goodness is vacuum-sealed in the jar for keeps, along with precious vitamins and minerals. So always choose *Aylmer* — pasteurized for purity.



Canada's Best Seller. . . on Quality and Flavor

14

THE OTHER PAGE

But This Time Britain Is Really Going to the Dogs, Maybe

By THE VERY REV. W. R. INGE

Wallingford, England

IT has been said that we English always think we are going to the dogs, and never quite get there. "A country is not without honor, save with its own prophets," says Samuel Butler. In the time of our greatest prosperity our most honored prophets either raged and stormed with indignation like Carlyle and Ruskin, or wore a smile of heartbroken patience, like a teacher in an idiot school—the attitude or pose of Matthew Arnold.

Personally, I think we really are going to the dogs this time. Our politics are simply an auction of the worldly goods of the unrepresented minority. Our young intellectuals are the camp-followers of the politicians.

A country which depends for its existence on foreign trade can never be a poor man's paradise. As Bagehot said, "If the first work of the new voters is to try to make a poor man's paradise, the great political trial now beginning will surely fail."

The future belongs to nations with a lower standard of living. We have abandoned Liberalism, which means belief in liberty, industry, thrift, honesty, strict morality and religion, although it is these middle-class habits which alone make a nation prosperous.

IT IS no pleasure to see one's country going downhill, and I know that I may be mistaken. I have therefore tried to console myself by collecting from various sources a number of dismal prophecies which have not been fulfilled. Quite seriously, we ought to remember that a healthy society produces anti-toxins as well as toxins.

"Not to be born is the best thing for mortals; the next best is to quit as soon as possible." (Sophocles, in the most glorious period of Greek civilization. It is repeated by Bacon, in the age of Shakespeare.)

"The gods care nothing for our happiness, but only for our punishment." (Tacitus, in the reign of Trajan. Gibbon thought that the Roman Empire between Trajan and Marcus Aurelius was the happiest time that humanity has known.)

In the seventeenth century aristocratic writers saw ruin everywhere; now it is the middle class that is sunk in pessimism. It was the bourgeoisie, ruined by inflation, which in despair put Hitler in power.

A tract called Britannia Languens (1680) says that "a kind of common consumption has crawled upon us." A writer in 1694 speaks of "the utter beggaring of ourselves by the decay of traffic and unsupportable taxes." Davenant, an economist, in 1699 says: "Unless our budget is reduced we shall languish and decay; we have upon us all the visible marks of a declining people."

Lyttelton, in 1739, contrasts England with France — "our revenues mortgaged, our credit sunk, our people exhausted and dispirited." Hume in 1776: "The endless increase of national debts is the direct road to national ruin," a goal "now completely reached."

I turn to more recent groans.

"There is scarcely anything round us but ruin and despair." (William Pitt.)

"I dare not marry; the future is so unsettled." (Wilberforce. He did marry, one of my wife's family.)

"Nothing can save the British Empire from shipwreck." (Shaftesbury, in 1848.)

"In industry, commerce and agriculture, there is no hope." (Disraeli, in 1849.)

"I thank God I shall be spared from seeing the consummation of ruin that is gathering about us." (Wellington, in 1852.)

"I believe that this day twelve months I shall be either in my grave or in the workhouse, and I hope it may be the former." (Wilson Croker. An apposite name!)

"When America gains independence, the star of England will set, and her glories will be eclipsed for ever." (Shelburne.)

IT WILL be admitted that these names are not insignificant. But the pessimists have no monopoly in rash predictions.

"France is expunged out of the system of Europe." (Burke in 1790.)

"Europe will soon be either Republican or Cossack." (Napoleon.)

"It would be as easy to bring down a bit of the moon as to light London with gas." (Sir Humphry Davy.)

"There never was a time when we might more reasonably expect fifteen years of peace." (Pitt in 1792.)

"Russia can never join France against Germany." (Bismarck.)

"Neither Malta nor the Cape will ever be of importance to Great Britain." (Nelson.)

It is safest to prophesy after the event, like historians, who always back the winner after the race. But there is nothing so reactionary as being up to date. Minorities are not always right, but majorities are always wrong.

• •

EVENSONG

THE camp stilled.
In the bright hangars, the night shift groomed the trainers for the coming day.
In barracks, the student pilots shaped their world in eager talk, at "Lights Out!"
A distant shower, in quarters, played in drowsy spray.
Along the empty street below, one whistling came:

"O Can-ada!"
The notes rose clear.

Spaced in thoughtful calm
They sang in the quiet night
Of pride—of faith—of danger known and feared not.

"O Can-a-da!"
The measured anthem rose and rang in triumph.

Outstretched for sleep, one heard with burning heart
The pledge and clarion in the listening dark.

A. M.

No. 19 Elementary Flying Training School, R.C.A.F.

NOTICE

Upon the earth's rough soil
Man's strength and faith firm stand,
While palaces and policies
Sideslip in shining sand.

EMILY LEAVENS

• •

TEA PARTY

Ladies with curves more profuse
Than symmetrical,
Talking on subjects discreetly
Obstetrical.

JOHN LASKIER

• •

MOTHER TONGUE

CHAUCER and Shakespeare glorified its dower,
Milton and Longfellow and Lincoln told,
In this dear language, words the years have scrolled
In phrases of imperishable power.
This speech that Time has builded like a tower
High-roofed and groined with colonnades of gold;
Speech born of stars cast in terrestrial mould,
Words wrapped in rainbows round a gillyflower!

Our mother-tongue, the heritage we share
Impartially with human grief or mirth;
The cry we shape to song or set to prayer,
This gracious speech, encompassing the earth
With kindly words; stout-hearted words, and words
Plumed like the phoenix, winged like hummingbirds.

BLANCHE E. HOLT MURISON

Hardy PERENNIALS
over 550 varieties
WE SAVE YOU MONEY because we grow our own stock on over 150 acres. Established in 1912. Shipping from coast to coast.
Finest Selection New Improved Varieties
Perennials, Evergreens, Shrubs, Trees, etc. Order early and be assured of the choicest selection.
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56 Page ILLUSTRATED Catalogue FREE
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EXTRA EARLY NEW TOMATO
Early Chatham

Earliest Quality Tomato Yet Developed — Valuable For All Parts of Canada

Of immense value for the North and West and other short season districts. Highly desirable for all other areas too as an extra early sort producing fine quality ripe fruit as much as two weeks or more before most other varieties. Proved a sensation on the Prairies in 1943 and 1944, including such districts as Lethbridge and Brooks, Alta.; Indian Head and Swift Current, Sask.; Brandon and Morden, Man. Around Calgary, where first distributed under the name of "Alberta", gardeners were simply "wild" about it. At Lethbridge Early Chatham ripened a week to twelve days before other extra early varieties. At Morden, Man., it has yielded as much as 20% to 40% greater crops than other good earlies. Early Chatham is dwarf, non-staking, and may be planted as closely as two feet each way. Fruits uniform, fine shape and colour, delicious quality. Average about 2¼ inches across but frequently larger. Order direct from this advertisement. As seed is not yet plentiful we cannot offer larger quantities than listed. **(Pkt 15¢) (oz 75¢)** postpaid.

FREE—OUR BIG 1945 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK—Leads Again SDW
DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT

MANGONE makes sophisticated button-ry . . . buttons, buttons, buttons right up the front, right down the back of a two-face coat-dress. Quietly, unerringly he sketched the new silhouette . . . the softly rounded shoulder, the deeper armhole. Forerunner of the lovely lady fashions for you, for Spring at

EATON'S

Britain Not Ready For the Tasks of Peace

By G. A. WOODHOUSE

The British Government still hasn't given word to industry on the course it will follow in reconversion. Not knowing what the situation will be regarding labor, capital and materials, the British businessman is in no position to get away to a flying start. The urgency for Britain, which faces the biggest postwar task of any of the Allies, is growing every day.

SO good is the war news at the moment of writing that it seems not impossible that when these words are read the German armies in the East will be finally broken by the giant Russian offensive. At such a time it is both inevitable and necessary that the question should be asked, is Britain ready for the task of peace?

It is a question which is in fact inspiring newspaper leader-writers to flights of rhetoric that recall the days of Dunkirk, but this is not meant as a jibe, since in a fundamental sense the urgency of the peace problem is not different from or less than the urgency of the war problem when France collapsed. Then it was a matter of retaining or losing the essential guts of Britain. Now, with peace fast approaching, it is also that matter.

No war is fought for the sake of war itself, or military victory as a thing in itself, but for an end, and the end is the maximum opportunity of the people to achieve economic comfort in conditions of political freedom. Both these problems, of economics and politics, are intimately involved in the general problem of "fighting the peace".

Peace, in the Irish garden, came "dropping slow" when it was a poet feeling it. Peace to the war-torn world will come like a rocket, with all the suddenness of the V2, and all men will react to it.

For Britain the problem is to repair the destruction caused by war, and, more than that, to achieve the economic position that would have been hers if the war period had been filled with healthy and civil activity, and to advance beyond that stage. Such an aim involves a program, a time-schedule, and that means that industry and commerce must be given, so that they may make their own plans, certain assurances about capital, labor, raw materials, and "permission to act".

So far, the authorities have done nothing beyond presenting a very vague sketch of the priorities that will be observed in the reconstructional phase and offering certain equally vague assurances about the extent of the help that they will extend to resurgent industry. That this is not enough has been made abundantly plain in recent weeks by the intensification of the agitation for a real plan for the peace.

Involves Politics

The extent to which this purely economic position also involves the political position is obvious. Guidance by the Government, at its highest, is something not far short of the nationalization of the control of the industrial apparatus; at its lowest it is meaningless lip service. The British economy wants neither, and is therefore anxious that the authorities should declare their principles of action, even if they cannot disclose details of their program (if they have one).

It remains a fact, despite all that has happened during the war, that industrial planning is still a matter for industrial management, and the first impediment that the managers have is that they do not know to what

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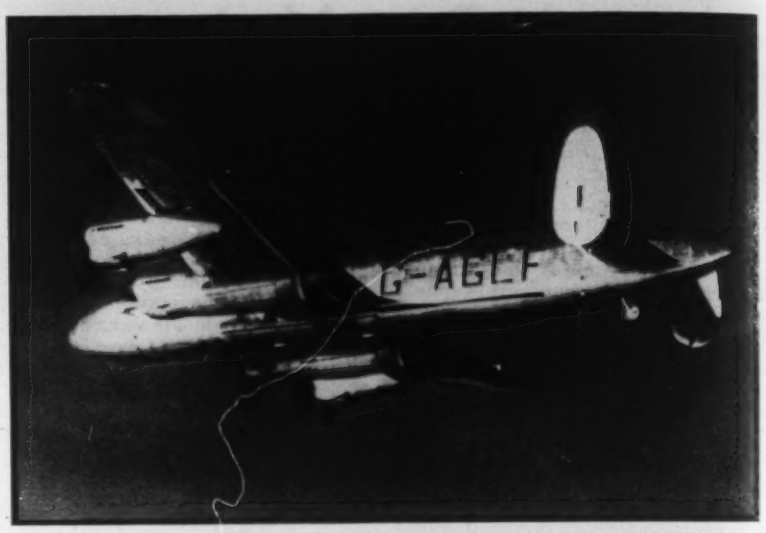
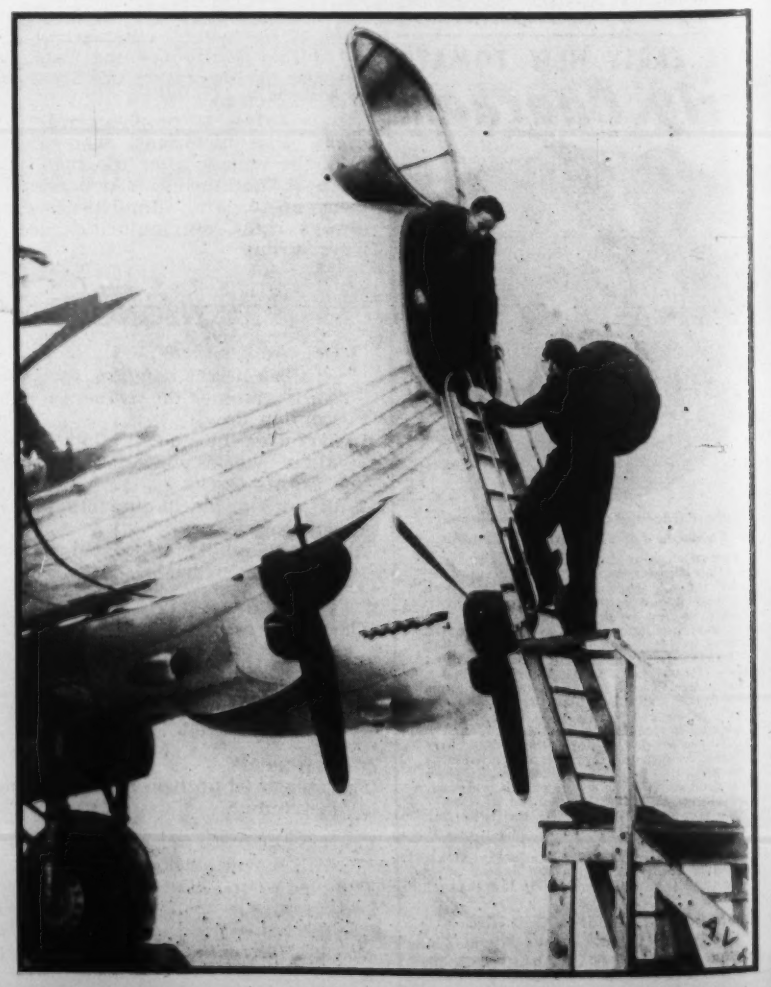


The "Lancastrian", which you may recognize as our old friend, "Lanky", England's stout, long-range bomber—with armaments removed, is already making Britain's bid for postwar commercial air travel. The plane is now flying thrice weekly on regular transatlantic schedule between Montreal and Scotland, and records have already been set up—westward, 11 hours, 26 minutes; eastward, 10 hours, 13 minutes. Passengers are accommodated in this cabin (below) installed in the fuselage. Its three settees for nine passengers are convertible into three bunks, with another three pull-down bunks above. The freight or mail hold is in nose.

The view below shows how the mail or freight is loaded into the nose of the plane. These civilian counterparts of the famous bomber will also be used on the soon-to-be inaugurated Britain-Australia Air Service.



THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Canada Out On a Long Limb

By P. M. RICHARDS

WITH a general election and the ending of the European war close ahead, citizens of every shade of political opinion ought somehow to be brought to understand that, in respect of Canada's all-important foreign trade, this country is more or less definitely "out on a limb" as a result of Britain's reduced ability to buy our products; that this fact is so big with unpleasant possibilities that there was probably never a time in our history when we had more national need for public-spiritedness and unity and less place for political or business gerrymandering. If we're stupid we can do ourselves serious and perhaps irremediable harm; we may create animosities which will never die. Of course, being "out on a limb" doesn't necessarily mean that we're going to crash, even though the limb seems particularly long and frail, but it does appear that we shall have to use considerable care and skill if we are to achieve a safer position.

The trouble is this. Though in the past we've talked complacently about our high position in world trade, the vast bulk of our trade (close to 80 per cent) has really been with only two countries, Britain and the United States. And we haven't really been a trader so much as a seller for cash; that is, in the case of Britain in particular, we have sold her far more than we have bought from her. Contrariwise, we have bought from the United States a good deal more than we have sold her, using for payment the balance remaining on our dealings with Britain. This practice of carrying most of our eggs in one basket worked until World War II broke the basket.

Britain Must Retrench

Because of what the war has done to Britain, she apparently won't be able to buy from us on anything like the scale of the past. It's no good reviling Britain; she is the victim of circumstances, as we ourselves shall be if we don't work out a remedy. For many years Britain has been Canada's best customer, the largest purchaser of our farm products, a large buyer of our forest products and metals, and in later years an important and growing market for Canadian manufactured products of a kind particularly suited to the industrial capacity which has been so expanded by the war.

Today Britain's position is so strained that she believes only the closest revision of her affair will pull her through. She has practically no gold left; besides a tremendous internal debt she has an external debt of some twelve billion dollars; she has sold almost all of her overseas investments to finance the war, emerging from it a heavy debtor instead of a creditor nation; to replace income from that source she figures she must export about 50 per cent more than she did before the war, though she will face new competition in export markets and in shipping and other services, and she has to meet the cost of her new social security program and her postwar political commitments in Europe and elsewhere.

Under these circumstances Britain must "export or die". And she must direct her import business to those countries where it will do her the most good. That means to countries which will buy British products in satisfactory volume. British products mainly are fully manufactured goods. To the extent that they compete with our own manufactures, to accept them here would obviously reduce or nullify our chances of keeping our own manufacturing capacity employed. If we don't take them Britain will be less able to buy from us, food as well as other goods. It may be said that Britain must have our food, but that is scarcely true. In wartime she has built up her home food production to about 70 per cent of her needs, and she hopes to keep it close to that figure. This is not a pleasant prospect for our food exporters. Britain says she will do without what she can reasonably do without; though it will reduce her standard of living somewhat, it will help her solvency. Presumably she will need lumber and other building materials which we are able and eager to supply.

Threat of Bilateralism

It has been urged that Canada offer a long-term credit on favorable terms. But the only real alternative to substantially increasing our imports from Britain seems to be to persuade her that her interests will best be served by maintaining the many-sided trading relationships that made her prosperous in the past, so that she is a gainer on balance, in place of insisting that imports from must be balanced by exports to each individual country. "Bilateralism" inevitably means less world trade overall, and would be no more than a resort to a measure which was responsible in large degree for the severity and persistence of the depression of the 1930's. Britain, of course, is not unaware of this, but she replies simply that she no longer has the dollar balances to buy from us $386 millions of goods, as she did in 1938, while we bought from her but a mere $119 millions. She hopes that we shall see our way to increase our imports from her; if we don't, she regrets that she will have to buy less from us.

That seems to leave it right up to us. Of course, we can look elsewhere for export markets. But the postwar competition for foreign markets is going to be tough. Other countries have also largely increased their productive capacity and efficiency. And our need is not only to recover our prewar volume of trade—we want to increase it to be able to fulfil our promises in respect of employment and living standards. Right now it seems that we have been rather too free with those promises.

(*Continued from Page* 30)

extent they may map out a course of action that will not subsequently be altered by the piloting hand of the Government. If they knew that, it would be much. But they also must know something of the availability of labor and materials and plant and capital, or they cannot frame a policy. It is here that the most serious lack of information exists.

The banks have a scheme for providing capital, in addition to the plan of the Central Bank, but as at present reported it is far too small, and it is not yet clear whether it has received the official blessing or whether it may be ruled out of order except within the framework of an official list of priorities yet to be detailed.

On the question of labor and materials, which involve the question of plant also, there is no information. In the period between the end of the European war and the end of the Far-Eastern war, the supply of manpower will necessarily be limited, while the allocation of materials will proceed according to some priorities scheme. How, in such conditions, can an industrialist prepare to get away to the peace with a flying start?

The urgency grows with every day. Britain, more than any other of the United Nations, has thrown her every resource into the war and seen much of it perish. Her foreign investments have mainly gone. Her industry has taken on a shape inconsistent with peacetime requirements. Her overseas markets will need a new approach, from scratch and in the face of severe competition. She was more susceptible to this sort of upset than, say the U.S.S.R. or the U.S.A., with their enormous domestic potentialities, and her task of rebuilding, and advancing after that, is the more difficult.

Only she, of the United Nations, is faced with a need to increase exports that really is something like a life-and-death need. And it is she that has become, from a creditor nation, the greatest debtor nation in the world.

NEWS OF THE MINES

Pickle Crow North Zone Responds Favorably to Depth Development

By JOHN M. GRANT

A NEW five-year peak of $3.90 was recently attained by Pickle Crow Gold Mines shares on the Toronto Stock Exchange as buying of gold stocks soared to a new high volume. This price compared with a wartime low of $1 and a bottom price of $1.84 last year. Like other Patricia gold mines, Pickle Crow has been operating under extremely difficult circumstances, being particularly hard hit by the manpower shortage. However, notwitnstanding all this the mine is in an excellent physical condition as a result of the highly favorable developments at depth in the north mine, and the recent sharp upturn in price recognizes the fact that it is prepared to quickly respond to a return of an adequate labor supply.

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It was close to 10 years ago when milling commenced at Pickle Crow and since that time production has exceeded $21,000,000. J. E. Hammell, the forceful president and managing director, expressed the opinion last summer that the property was in a healthier condition then than at any time since the inception of mining operations. The manpower shortage, he said, was the only problem and claimed that if sufficient labor was available it probably would be possible to resume the old dividend rate of 40 cents a share annually instead of the present 10 cents, and added that the directors might even be able to consider a mill increase in view of the important developments in the north vein. The excellent results being met with since add substantial support to Mr. Hammell's forecast of some months ago.

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Wtih the original, or Howell vein, having shown a diminution of values at depth, the north zone, first opened by a 6,000 foot crosscut at the 750-foot horizon, is opening up in a manner which promises to fill the breach and offset loss of values in the main vein. To date the north mine has shown results equal to those on any similar block of levels in the original zone. Excellent tonnages of fine ore over good widths are being exposed with grade and widths of an almost spectacular nature being revealed in some of the development.

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Lateral work is now proceeding in the No. 2 or north mine main vein on five levels, at 750, 850, 975, 1,100 and 1,225 feet. An ore length of approximately 1,000 feet is shown on the 750-foot horizon, with width ranging from four to nine feet and grade exceeding $12 per ton after being severely cut. On the next floor ore has been developed for a length of around 600 feet and this gives a cut grade of close to $18 a ton over an average width of 4½ feet. More than 1,600 feet of ore has been opened so far on the 975-foot level—best to date in the north mine—with an uncut grade of over $40 per ton and cut grade of $18.55 over better than drift width. Approximately 650 feet of ore has been developed on the next horizon, while on the bottom, or 1,225-foot floor, where work has just nicely got under way, there is already an ore length of 350 feet.

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While the milling rate at Pickle Crow for some time has been only about half of the normal capacity of 400 tons daily it was further reduced in the final quarter of 1944 to around 135 tons. Grade was up sharply, however, average recovery being $26.67, as compared with an average of $22.94 for the full year, but despite this output was $323,546 as against $363,648 in the previous three months. Total recovery for last year was $1,453,313 whereas in 1943 it was $1,328,667 with the average $18.82 per ton in 1943.

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With location of the rich No. 5 vein at a depth of 3,875 feet at Kirkland Lake Gold Mines, interesting tonnage possibilities of an excellent grade are in sight. A length of 1,100 feet of good grade ore was opened on the 3,750 foot horizon, while to date an ore length of 117 feet, with an average width of better than 3½ feet, and an average cut grade of $19.50, had been developed on the 3,875-foot floor, at the end of 1944. Ore reserves at the close of the year were little changed despite sharp curtailment of development work and stood at 352,968 tons with a value of $4,879,910. A new inside shaft is being sunk to 5,450 feet, which will make possible the development of the western ore zone between the 4,900 and 5,450-foot levels. Net earnings for 1944 were just under three cents per share as against close to four cents in 1943.

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In 1944 earnings of Coniaurum Mines Limited totalled $231,622, before depreciation, as compared with $299,406 in the previous 12 months. The final quarter of the year saw the milling rate maintained and treatment of a slightly better grade. Recovery in the last three months was $253,575, which compares with $250,729 in the previous quarter. Earnings in the periods after taxes, but before allowance for depreciation, were $55,111 and $63,799 respectively.

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A new program of exploration has commenced on the Quemont Mining Corp. property, adjoining Noranda on the north and Donalda on the east. The company which is controlled by Mining Corporation of Canada has done considerable drilling in the past in the hopes of locating orebodies and while this work failed to prove successful, the chances have by no means been exhausted. The present drilling is being done in the southeastern portion of the property which had been previously unprospected, owing to the heavy overburden and the fact that part lies under Lake Osisko.

Milner, Ross & Co.

Members The Toronto Stock Exchange

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

TORONTO HAMILTON

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

NESBITT, THOMSON

& COMPANY, LIMITED

38 King Street West, Toronto

Branches in the principal cities of Canada

CANADIAN BREWERIES LIMITED

AND SUBSIDIARY COMPANIES

CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET AT THE 31st OCTOBER, 1944

ASSETS

Current Assets:		
Cash on Hand and in Banks		$1,133,470.81
Investments mainly consisting of shares of other companies engaged in the brewing industry (Quoted Market Value $4,502,000.00)		4,757,360.50
Accounts and Bills Receivable less reserve for Doubtful Accounts		422,541.02
Stocks of Beer and Supplies valued on the basis of cost and containers at estimated value not in excess of replacement cost as certified by responsible officials		4,226,391.23
Prepaid Expenses		73,340.79
		$10,613,104.35
Refundable Portion of Excess Profits Tax		1,131,723.11
Deferred Charges:		
Debenture discount and expenses, less amounts written off	$ 204,392.88	
Sundry	161,840.21	
		366,233.09
Fixed Assets:		
Land		$1,276,310.03
Buildings	$5,369,026.90	
Plant and Equipment	6,606,517.69	
	$11,975,544.59	
Less: Reserves for Depreciation	4,474,228.36	
		*7,501,316.23
		8,777,626.26
*Buildings, Plant and Equipment with the exception of certain assets included at a net book value of $363,106.67 are valued on the basis of independent appraisals made in previous years, plus subsequent additions at cost, less retirements.		
Sundry Properties and Investments including interest in affiliated company and subsidiary company not consolidated in balance sheet at book values, less reserves		1,045,472.63
Premium Paid on Purchase of Shares of Subsidiaries acquired since the 31st October, 1943		883,915.34
		$22,818,074.78

LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL

Current Liabilities:		
Accounts Payable and Accrued Liabilities		$1,485,132.75
Income and Excess Profits Taxes accrued less payments thereon		2,140,201.54
Note: Excess Profits Tax included at estimated amount subject to determination of standard profits.		
Notes Payable—Secured	1,657,006.81	
Sundry Secured Accounts	142,285.91	
		$ 5,424,627.01
Debentures—Secured by First Mortgage:		
Authorized		$10,000,000.00
Issued — $5,000,000.00 of which $200,000.00 have matured.		
Outstanding:		
Serial Debentures maturing in annual instalments of $200,000.00 on the 1st July in each of the years 1945 to 1952 inclusive and $300,000.00 on the 1st July in each of the years 1953 to 1960 inclusive and $400,000.00 on the 1st July in each of the years 1961 and 1962 and bearing interest at various rates from 3¼% to 4½% according to date of maturity		4,800,000.00
Inventory Reserve		404,596.40
Capital and Surplus represented by:		
$3.40 Cumulative Sinking Fund Convertible Preference Shares of no par value.		
Authorized—250,000 shares.		
Issued—229,997 shares after deducting 228 shares redeemed and cancelled		$6,406,384.47
Common Shares of no par value. Authorized — 1,500,000 shares.		
Issued—750,000 shares	1,308,305.64	
Note: Option rights are outstanding in respect of 135,000 shares at $10.00 per share, expiring the 1st October, 1945.		
Capital Surplus	1,737,064.62	
Distributable Surplus	2,737,096.64	
		12,188,851.37
Contingent Liabilities:		
Capital Expenditure Commitments		$1,150,000.00
Sundry Guarantees, etc.		150,000.00
		$1,300,000.00
		$22,818,074.78

We have examined the books and accounts of Canadian Breweries Limited, and of its Subsidiary Companies with two exceptions referred to hereunder, for the year ended the 31st October, 1944. In connection therewith we tested accounting records and other supporting evidence and made a general review of the accounting methods and of the Profit and Loss and Surplus Accounts for the year. In the case of two Subsidiary Companies not audited by us we have had produced to us Balance Sheets as at the 31st October, 1944, with relative Profit and Loss and Surplus Accounts, certified by Chartered Accountants, which have been accepted by us for inclusion in the above Consolidated Balance Sheet. We refer you to the Report to Shareholders by the Chairman of the Board of Directors for additional information concerning shares of an affiliated Company included in the balance of $4,757,360.50 for Investments. Based upon such examination we report that all our requirements as auditors have been complied with and that, in our opinion, the accompanying Consolidated Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the affairs of Canadian Breweries Limited and its Subsidiary Companies as at the 31st October, 1944, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books of the Companies.

GEORGE A. TOUCHE & CO.
Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

DATED at Toronto, Ontario, 23rd January, 1945.

Approved on behalf of the Board, E. P. TAYLOR, *Director.*
D. C. BETTS, *Director.*

DISTRIBUTABLE SURPLUS

For the Year ended the 31st October, 1944

Balance at Credit the 1st November, 1943		$ 2,103,556.27
Add:		
Net Profit for the year ended the 31st October, 1944	$1,271,284.60	
Less: Net Profits applicable to minority shares to date of acquisition of same	11,956.38	
	1,259,328.22	
	$3,362,884.49	
Deduct:		
Dividends Paid on Preference Shares		625,787.85
Balance at the 31st October, 1944		$2,737,096.64

VICTORY BONDS

There is no finer investment than Dominion of Canada Bonds. We urge you not only to retain but to increase your holdings of Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates.

A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria New York London, Eng.

The Intelligent Employment of
"RISK CAPITAL"

Many recent expressions in financial pages have stressed several points we have emphasized in our Risk Capital series of advertisements which appeared in December 1944 issues of this paper.

As an example, without in any way attempting to associate it with the business of this firm, we quote a brief extract from the statement made at the annual meeting of the Bank of Toronto in January of this year, by the President, Mr. F. H. Marsh:

"I am not sure that full appreciation is accorded the vast empire of mineral resources with which Canada is endowed. From coast to coast across this country, the mining industry is becoming more and more important as a prime factor in the nation's economy.

Gold, platinum, radium; the base metals — copper, nickel, lead, iron and zinc; the non-metallics—oil, coal, asbestos and salt, have been wholly responsible for the many new mining communities now dotting formerly uninhabited areas. This great expansion of industrial energy requires transportation, power, population, wages, supplies, and in return will add vital substance to the lifeblood of the nation.

There will be in Canada and the United States a great deal of venture capital available for investment during the early post-war period, substantial amounts of which will no doubt be attracted to Canadian mining.

If these funds are entrusted to dependable and experienced men, Canada over the years will be enriched by the new wealth produced and by the labour and supplies so used."

Copies of our booklet, "The Intelligent Employment of Risk Capital", may be obtained on request without obligation.

BREWIS & WHITE
67 Yonge Street, Toronto. Telephone: Elgin 7225-6-7.

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

E. T., Collingwood, Ont.—NEW BIDLAMAQUE MINES (listed on the Toronto Stock Exchange) was incorporated early last year to take over the property of Bidlamaque Gold Mines for a consideration of 1,100,000 of the new shares and it is anticipated the eventual distribution will be on the basis of one new for two old. With finances provided by Toronto brokerage interests further diamond drilling has been carried out, and underground development planned as soon as conditions will permit. Diamond drilling has indicated an orebody 750 feet long in the central or main section of the shear zone traversing the property. The shear has been traced from the western boundary for a total distance of 3,600 feet. The latest drill hole to the east of the central ore area gave an intersection assaying $19.95 over a width of 6.6 feet and may represent a new vein coming in to the east.

J. M. B., Fredericton, N.B.—The reorganization of INTERNATIONAL UTILITIES CORP., under which Dominion Gas and Electric disappeared as a holding company of properties in Western Canada, and the $1.75 and "A" preferred stocks of the old "International" were exchanged for new common stock, is working out highly favorably for the old shareholders so far as dividends are concerned. You will recall that $1 per share was paid on the new common stock in December 1944, and that, on a basis of 1.9 shares of new common for each share of $1.75 preferred in the old company, the $1.75 stock received $1.90 per share. On the basis of 1.4 shares of new common allotted holders of the old "A" preferred stock of International Utilities, the $1 dividend was equivalent to $1.40 per share of old. With the declaration of an additional 37½ cents per share payable on March 1, the total so far to be paid on the new common is $1.37½. This is equivalent to $2.61 for each share of $1.75 preferred and $1.92½ for each share of the "A" preferred.

G. I. P., Listowel, Ont.—Yes, I look upon BROCK GOLD MINES as an interesting prospect with speculative possibilities for the postwar period. The property, consisting of 323 acres, has locational appeal as it adjoins Upper Canada Mines on the west. It has capable management, and some good gold values have been encountered in underground work. While no definite oreshoots were located conditions are regarded as favorable for the opening up of commercial deposits as further development proceeds. A shaft has been sunk 600 feet and four levels established with close to 1,000 feet of drifting on two levels. The plant has been kept in good condition and operations can be quickly resumed. Of the capitalization of 3,000,000 shares 2,461,005 are issued. Outstanding liabilities amount to about $43,000 of which over $41,000 is a loan from Upper Canada Mines. It appears reasonable to expect Upper Canada will provide additional financing as long as results warrant continuance of operations.

E. A. J., Medicine Hat, Alta.—Although gross trading profit of BRUCK SILK MILLS, LTD., was at a new high of $1,265,272 for the year ended Oct. 31, 1944 as compared with

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

War's Tempo Steps Up

BY HARUSPEX

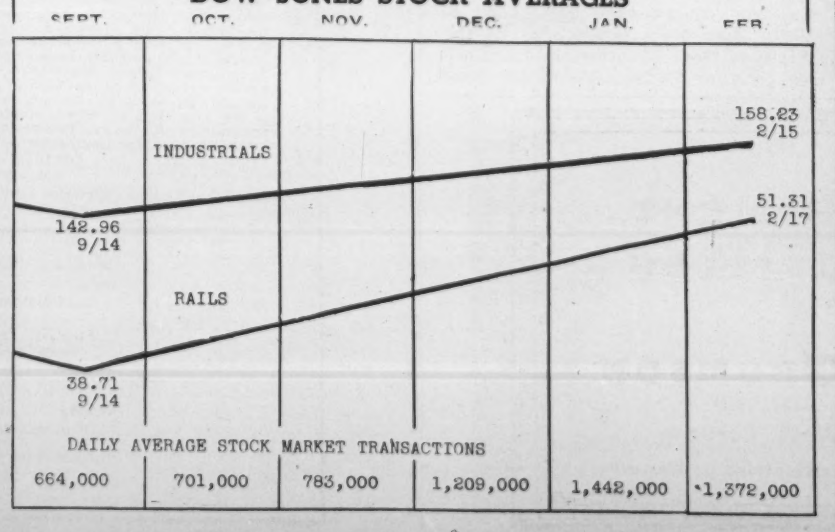
THE ONE TO TWO-YEAR NEW YORK TREND: Market stocks, which influence the trend of Canadian prices, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, completed a zone of distribution in July 1943, now being renewed, preparatory to eventual cyclical decline.

THE SHORT TERM TREND of the market is to be classed as upward from the mid-September 1944 low points of 142.96 on the Dow-Jones industrial average, 38.71 on the rail average. For detailed discussion of technical position, see remarks below.

Industrial shares, as reflected by the Dow-Jones industrial average, had, on Wednesday, Feb. 14, sold decisively above their levels of early January. Rail shares were still below their similar peak. An early close in the rail average at or above 52.04 would indicate penetration by more than one full point of the early January peak for this average. This development would reconfirm the intermediate trend as still upward. In such event, further progress toward the 160/165 level mentioned herein previously would be in order. If, on the other hand, the rail average fails to reach the aforementioned figure and decline then sets in carrying both averages below the setback points of late January, several weeks of price irregularity would seem in order, at best; possible termination of the major move since April 1942, at worst. Such downside penetrations would be indicated by closes in both averages at or under 46.05 and 150.34—that is, by more than one point below the late January support levels.

News releases following the meeting of the Big Three in Crimea have been responsible for the current buoyancy, based upon general press comment of a favorable nature as concerns postwar organization of the powers for peace. Intimations were also made that Russia would assist in the struggle against Japan, once the European war has ended. These reports were too tenuous to permit market attention to them but, in passing, it might be pointed out, that anything which concretely serves to shorten the Japanese war will by just so much increase the sharpness of the impact on our economy of conversion from war to peace. Meanwhile, the tempo of the European war has stepped up materially, with some chance that it may climax ahead of the "late summer" date so generally accepted in early January.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

PLAN AHEAD

The government of Canada has announced plans to finance much of the war expenditure out of current revenue. War taxes of various sorts are being imposed. To meet them the first step is to save systematically. Open an account with this Corporation and be ready when the government calls.

2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up —Mortgage Loans.

CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $61,000,000

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

DIVIDEND No. 69

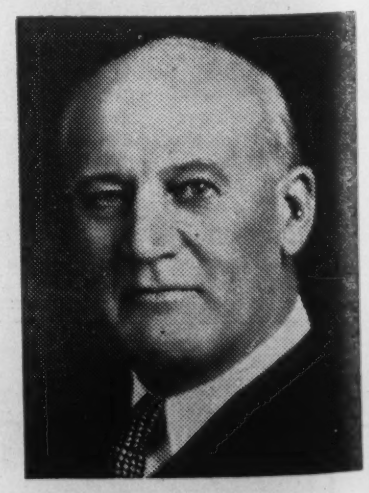
The Board of Directors has declared a cash dividend of twenty-five cents ($.25) per share on all of the outstanding shares of the company payable on March 17, 1945, to shareholders of record at the close of business Feb. 24, 1945.

G. G. KEW,
Secretary.

Windsor, Ont.
Feb. 14, 1945.

BUYER

Well-known businessman with $200,000 desires purchase outright or control of a sound business, to operate himself. Strictly confidential. Box 30, Saturday Night, Toronto.



ROBERT A. BRYCE

Past President of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy, has been elected as a Director of Gypsum, Lime and Alabastine, Canada, Limited. In addition to his many other business interests Mr. Bryce is President of Macassa Mines Limited, a Director of National Trust Company Limited and a Governor of the University of Toronto.

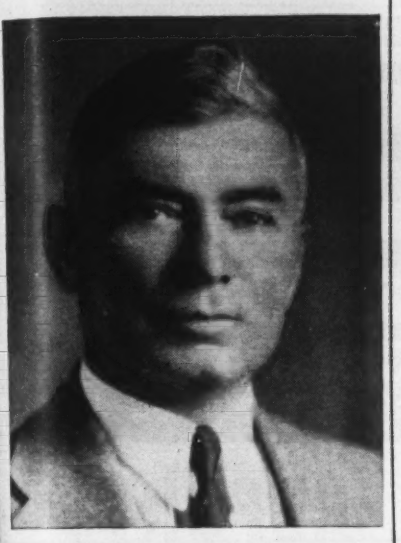
$1,027,063 the year before, retained net income showed a sharp drop at $65,529 or 52 cents per share on the common stock as the result of an increase in gross tax provision from $240,996 to $558,218, the net comparing with $150,329 or $1.20 per share for the 1943 year and $186,489 or $1.49 per share for 1942. However, there was earned in addition $98,672 or 79 cents per share by way of the refundable portion of taxes in the latest year, up from $27,656 or 22 cents per share the year previous and $18,439 or 14 cents per share two years ago. The annual dividend rate is 40 cents per share. The company was able to increase its volume of sales by 10% in the latest year despite the many wartime regulations affecting the supplies of raw materials entering into the manufacture of its products. Net working capital was increased from $1,235,335 to $1,348,132. Holdings of Dominion of Canada bonds were up from $84,900 to $259,900 while inventories were down from $1,307,756 to $1,216,519.

L. D., Port Arthur, Ont.—Shareholders of CUNIPTAU MINES received shares of Ontario Nickel Corporation on a basis of one for three. This corporation was succeeded by Ontario Nickel Mines on the basis of one new pooled share for five old. This company has experienced difficulty in raising finances and there is the possibility the property may be lost. Darwin Gold Mines went into bankruptcy about eight years ago. A new company, NEW DARWIN GOLD MINES has since been formed with old shareholders to receive one new for each five old, subject to pool. However, at the present time neither company has any assets.

N. F. B., Hamilton, Ont.—With 16 claims in Louvicourt township, Quebec, BELL RIVER MINES is believed in diamond drilling to date to have indicated what appears to be the main Malartic break. A gold discovery was reported a few months ago on this property which is about half a mile east of Obaska. Overburden is heavy making drilling difficult. BLUEGRASS RAYMOND MINES has a gold prospect of 10 claims in Vauquelin township, Quebec, on which some diamond drilling has been done and finances are reported available for exploration.

R. C., Winnipeg, Man.—I understand a winding-up order was issued in 1942 for GOLD PAN MINES LTD., which went into liquidation. The Northern Trusts Co., Victory Bldg. Main St., Winnipeg, was the liquidator. Gold prospects, which had been inactive for some years, were held in the Rice Lake area of Central Manitoba.

A NEW DIRECTOR JOINS THE BOARD OF CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY



Thomas H. Hogg, B.A.Sc., C.E.D. Eng., Chairman and Chief Engineer, Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario.

WHAT IS Mutual FIRE INSURANCE?

. . . a contract under which the owner of good property co-operates to reduce fire losses, and to receive, as his reward, the savings that result therefrom in the form of dividends. Investigate the Northwestern Mutual plan today.

Applications for Agencies Invited

NORTHWESTERN
MUTUAL FIRE ASSOCIATION
EASTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Imperial Bldg., Hamilton, Ontario
WESTERN CANADIAN DEPARTMENT
Randall Bldg., Vancouver, B.C.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY

Dividend Notice

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held today a dividend of three per cent. (seventy-five cents per share) on the Ordinary Capital Stock in respect of, and out of earnings for, the year 1944, was declared payable in Canadian funds on March 31, 1945, to Shareholders of record at 3 p.m. on March 1, 1945.

By order of the Board,
FREDERICK BRAMLEY,
Secretary.

Montreal, February 12, 1945.

The Wawanēsa
Mutual Insurance Company
—ORGANIZED IN 1896—
Admitted Assets - $4,382,095.84
Surplus 2,431,602.73
—Write for Financial Statement—
Head Office: WAWANESA, Man.
Eastern Office: TORONTO, Ont.
Branches at Vancouver, Saskatoon, Winnipeg and Montreal.

New Issue

The Shawinigan Water and Power Company

First Mortgage and Collateral Trust
3½% Sinking Fund Bonds Series "J"

Due February 1, 1970

Price: 100 and accrued interest

The Shawinigan Water and Power Company plans to redeem on March 1, its outstanding First Mortgage and Collateral Trust Sinking Fund Series "A" Bonds due 1967, which Bonds may be tendered in payment for the new issue.

Descriptive circular gladly furnished upon request.

36 King Street West
Toronto
Telephone: ELgin 4321

Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited

Burlington Steel Company, Ltd.

PRODUCTS of Burlington Steel Company, Limited, are in demand in times of peace as well as war and the company will have no serious reconversion problems for the postwar period. In the annual report for 1944 H. J. Stambaugh, President, stated that under present unsettled world conditions the outlook for the future is difficult to forecast. However, the company entered 1945 with a backlog of orders substantially larger than a year ago, which should be little affected by a sudden termination of hostilities, he disclosed. Plant and equipment have been maintained in a high state of repair. In common with many other companies, capital expenditures of a moderate amount will be required to maintain the company's competitive position as soon as necessary supplies become available and the work can be carried out without interrupting the war effort. Products which Burlington Steel furnish for essential war purposes are to a large extent the same as those produced in normal times, so the company faces no serious reconversion problem, he concluded. Burlington Steel will enter the postwar period in a sound financial position which will leave earnings available for continued dividend payments. Working capital has been showing consistent improvement for years and earnings have exceeded dividends paid by a good margin.

Retained net profit for the fiscal year ended December 31, 1944, of $135,750 was equal to 97c per share compared with the annual dividend rate of 60c a share. In addition to retained net, the company earned a further $11,200, approximately 8c a share, by way of the refundable tax. The net profit for 1943 of $123,637 was all retained and equal to 88c a share. Surplus of $675,568 at December 31, 1944, was an increase from $367,824, at December 31, 1939.

At the end of 1944 net working capital totalled $1,294,225, against $1,219,710 at the close of the previous year, and $872,544 at December 31, 1939. Current assets of $1,627,937 included cash of $82,330 and investments of $693,448, in the aggregate well in excess of total current liabilities of $333,712.

Burlington Steel Company, Limited, has no funded debt or preferred stock issue outstanding. Authorized capital consists of 200,000 shares of no par value, of which 140,000 shares were outstanding at December 31, 1944. The present shares are the result of a two-for-one split in 1937. Dividends are currently being paid at the annual rate of 60c per share. An initial dividend of 20c a share was paid on the present stock in July 1937, and the shares placed on a quarterly rate of 15c with the distribution in October 1937. This quarterly rate has been continued to date.

The business of Burlington Steel Company, Limited, had its original inception in 1910, with the present company incorporated in 1930 under an Ontario Charter. Plants are located at Hamilton and occupy approximately 9½ acres. The company is equipped as a modern steel rolling mill and owns and operates electric furnace equipment for the production of primary steel.

Price Range and prices earning ratio 1939-1944, inclusive, follows:

	Price Ratio High	Price Ratio Low	Earned Per Share-a	Price Earnings Ratio High	Price Earnings Ratio Low	Dividend Per Share
1944	11	8½	$0.97	11.3	8.8	$0.60
1943	11½	9½	0.88	13.1	10.8	0.60
1942	9½	7½	1.14	8.3	6.6	0.60
1941	10¾	7¾	1.08	10.0	7.2	0.60
1940	14	6¼	0.93	15.1	6.7	0.60
1939	15⅝	9½	0.79	19.8	12.0	0.60
Average 1939-1944				12.7	8.5	
Current Ratio				11.6		
Approximate current yield				5.3%		

COMPARATIVE STATISTICS

	1944	1943	1942	1941	1940	1939
Net Profit	$ 135,750-x	$ 123,637-x	$ 159,749-x	$ 151,330	$ 130,714	$ 110,736
Surplus	675,568	623,819	576,230	479,024	406,808	367,824
Current Assets	1,627,937	1,658,131	1,621,512	1,398,663	1,171,264	1,097,371
Current Liabilities	333,712	438,421	488,023	362,644	236,713	224,827
Net Working Capital	1,294,225	1,219,710	1,133,489	1,036,019	934,551	872,544
Cash	82,330	59,798	213,791	158,708	58,497	60,224
Investments	693,448	720,002	547,191	193,575	167,991	167,230

x—Exclusive of $11,200 refundable tax 1944, and $22,360 in 1942. Refundable portion E.P. tax not stated for 1943.

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ABOUT INSURANCE

Some Questions Which Arise in Determining Validity of Cover

By GEORGE GILBERT

In order to constitute a valid policy of fire insurance, that is, one under which the insured will be able to collect in case of a claim, the contract must disclose the true interest of the insured in the property, the subject matter of the insurance.

For instance, if a person is insured as the owner of the property, whereas in fact the actual owner is some one else, his policy is invalid, despite any representation which may have been made by the agent who sold him the policy.

SOMETIMES those who purchase policies of fire insurance do not take the trouble to see that their interest in the subject-matter of the insurance is correctly stated in the contract, leaving such details to the agent. For instance, it is the law that unless otherwise specifically stated in the policy, the insurance company is not liable for loss or damage to property owned by any person other than the insured if the interest of the insured therein is not stated in the policy.

In a recent case which went to the Supreme Court of Canada, it was held, reversing the judgment of the Court of King's Bench in Quebec, that an insurance policy covering against loss by fire property which is not "owned" by the insured as its real owner, thus lacking a material element essential to its validity, must be declared null and void, and that the word "owned" must be construed as meaning "owned as owner" (*propriétaire*).

Therefore, it was held, where a salaried employee, being entrusted by the owner with the possession and control of a retail business which is registered in the name of such employee, with the acquiescence of the owner, has insured against fire under his own name the moveables and effects connected with such business, such employee cannot recover under the policy in case of loss.

Contrary to Law

It was further held that such a policy must be declared contrary to law even if the evidence disclosed that agents or representatives of the insurance company not only knew of the real ownership of the goods but had themselves advised or suggested that the policy should be so issued in the name of the employee as the insured. Representations of any kind, it was held, must be "contained in the policy or made part of it."

It was extremely doubtful, the Court said, that the courts would consider as valid an insurance policy issued in contravention of the law and the statutory condition, even if it was established that the insurance company had been acquainted with the real situation and was aware of the exact nature and character of the insured's interests.

A person acting as figure-head for another (*prête nom*), it was held, is essentially a mandatory; his interest can only be that of a mandatory and can never acquire that of the mandator, the owner; and assuming that his title may confer on him an "interest appreciable in money in the thing insured," the nature of such interest must nevertheless be specified in the policy; therefore a *prête nom* cannot insure as owner property of the person whom he represents.

It was held that the mere fact a person files with the prothonotary of the Superior Court, pursuant to articles of the Civil Code, a declaration that he is carrying on business under a firm name other than his own does not import to the public the meaning that such person is the owner of the building or of the goods or effects therein contained.

Lower Court Finding

This decision of the Supreme Court, as noted above, reversed the judgment of the King's Bench, Quebec, which held that where a salaried employee is entrusted by the owner with the possession and control of a retail business, which is registered in the name of such employee, with the acquiescence of the owner, such employee is not merely a mandatory but is *prête nom* of the latter, and is presumed to be proprietor of the effects connected with the business so far as the creditors and public are concerned. Fire insurance taken by the *prête nom* in his own name on such effects, it was held, is for the benefit of his principal; and if the relationship between the owner and the employee is fully disclosed, and the policy is issued in the name of the latter at the suggestion of the insurance company's authorized agent, the knowledge of the agent must be held to be the knowledge of the company, and the contention that such registered proprietor had no insurable interest in the effects cannot be upheld.

This judgment of the King's Bench, Quebec, reversed the decision of the Superior Court (Abitibi) which went against the claimant, and the judgment of the Supreme Court of Canada restored the judgment of the Superior Court, with costs in the Supreme Court and in the Court of King's Bench.

It is evidently well established law in Ontario and Quebec that an insurance company is not liable for loss or damage to property owned by any other person than the insured, unless the interest of the insured is stated in the policy. Under the law in Quebec, it is pointed out in Laverty's "The Insurance Law of Canada," it has been held that no special declaration of interest need be made by the applicant for insurance when he is insuring as owner, but that if the property to be covered is owned by some other person than the applicant himself the exact nature of the interest of the applicant must be declared and entered in the policy.

Insurable Interest Required

In order to constitute a valid contract in the case of the various forms of property insurance, the insured must have what is known as an "insurable interest" in the subject-matter of the insurance. It is well to keep in mind that what is insured is not the property itself, whether buildings, stock, machinery, furniture, etc., but the interest of the insured in such property to the extent of his insurable interest.

An excellent definition of insurable interest is to be found in one of the Articles of the Civil Code of

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"THE SAFETY-MINDED COMPANY"

The PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, MAN. WINNIPEG, REGINA, EDMONTON

SIXTY-FIRST ANNUAL REPORT

Balance Sheet as at December 31st, 1944

ASSETS

Real Estate (Head Office Buildings)		$ 2.00
Investments: Bonds and Debentures at Book value (par value $1,029,119.63)	$1,001,227.13	
Plus: Amount to increase to values approved by Dominion Government	34,013.70	
Market Value—as approved		1,035,240.83
Deposits with Trust Companies for investment		15,000.00
Cash on hand		3,538.94
Cash in Banks: Canadian Bank of Commerce, Portage la Prairie, Man.	$ 161,741.74	
Huron & Erie Mortgage Corp., Winnipeg, Manitoba	1,581.34	163,323.08
Interest accrued on investments		8,251.36
Agents' Balances and Premiums uncollected ($11.56 prior to October 1, 1944)		35,248.67
Furniture and Fixtures $1.00; Automobiles $1.00		2.00
Amount of Premium Notes on hand on which policies are issued	$1,095,613.01	
Deduct: Amount paid thereon, plus residue reduction	$356,616.66	
Amount assessed thereon, remaining unpaid	7,172.41	363,789.07
Balance (Unassessed) carried out		731,823.94
Total Assessment on Prem. Notes	$ 214,265.31	
Deduct: Amount received thereon	$ 207,092.90	
Balance Carried Out		7,172.41
Surrender Value of Life Insurance Policies		4,439.80
Gross Assets		$2,004,043.03
Deduct: Assets Not Admitted: Agents' balances and premiums uncollected prior to October 1, 1944, $11.56; Furniture and Fixtures, $1.00; Automobiles, $1.00; unassessed portion of Premium Notes, $731,823.94		731,837.50
Net Admitted Assets		$1,272,205.53

LIABILITIES

Unpaid Claims in process of adjustment		$ 16,709.80
Less: Re-Insurance thereon		1,889.12
Unpaid Claims—Net		$ 14,820.68
Reserve of Unearned Premiums (Dominion Government Standard)		187,025.74
Reinsurance Premiums Held as Reserve		86,069.07
Reinsurance Accounts Payable		11,598.34
Sundry Accounts and Accrued Taxes		2,168.65
Liability to Employees' Retirement Fund		28,753.42
Total Liabilities		$ 330,435.90
General Reserves: Reserve for Contingencies	$ 25,000.00	
Reserve for Future Fluctuation of Investments	110,000.00	
Reserve for unlicensed, unsecured Reinsurance	10,468.87	145,468.87
Total Liabilities and Reserve		$ 475,904.77
SURPLUS: Unallotted Surplus		**796,300.76**
TOTAL		$1,272,205.53

CERTIFICATE TO POLICYHOLDERS—We certify that we have audited the books, accounts and vouchers of The Portage la Prairie Mutual Insurance Company for the year ended 31st December, 1944. We have obtained all the information and explanations required, and after due consideration, have formed an independent opinion as to the financial position of the Company. In our opinion so formed the Balance Sheet herewith is properly drawn up so as to present a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs as at the 31st December, 1944, according to the best of our information, the explanations given to us, and as shown by the books of the Company. All the transactions of the Company that have come under our notice have been within the objects and powers of the Company.

Winnipeg, Canada,
20th January, 1945.

G. B. HARE & CO., C.A.
Auditors.

M. G. TIDSBURY, President. **E. H. MUIR, Vice-President.**
A. H. THORPE, Manager. **A. G. HALL, A.I.I.A., Treasurer.**

DIRECTORS

M. G. TIDSBURY, E. H. MUIR, E. D. ALDER, K.C., JAMES McKENZIE,
ROBERT McDERMOTT, J. C. MILLER, K.C., JOSEPH TRIMBLE,
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, K.C., Winnipeg, HON. D. L. CAMPBELL, M.L.A.

"The Company operates under the Dominion Insurance Act and is subject to Annual Inspection by Dominion Government Officials"

FIRE and Windstorm

Lower Canada as follows: "A person has an insurable interest in the object insured whenever he may suffer direct and immediate loss by the destruction or injury of it." It is the existence of this insurable interest which distinguishes a valid insurance from a wagering or gambling contract. Ever since 1774 it has been illegal to issue policies on the "life or lives of any person or persons or on any other event or events whatsoever wherein the person or persons for whose use, benefit, or on whose account such policies shall be made, shall have no interest, or by way of gambling or wagering."

In consequence such policies are null and void. Since that time it has been the law that "no greater sum shall be recovered or received from the insurer or insurers than the amount or value of the interest of the insured in such life or lives or other event or events." That is, there must be no element of gambling or wagering in a valid insurance, as only an interest is insurable and nothing beyond such interest. There must be an antecedent risk of pecuniary loss, which may or may not materialize.

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Inquiries

Editor, About Insurance:

Is any information available showing the extent of the one year fire insurance business, as compared with the two and three year business written in Canada by the Canadian, British, United States and other companies operating in this country, and the average rate charged on such business by these companies?

—L.M.B., Winnipeg, Man.

Tables containing such information with respect to Dominion registered companies are published yearly in the annual reports of the Superintendent of Insurance, Ottawa. In the year 1943 the gross amount of fire business written for one year or less in Canada by Canadian companies was $1,172,855,826, on which the gross amount of premiums charged was $8,898,860, an average rate of 76 cents per $100 of insurance. The gross amount of such business written in Canada by British companies was $1,888,067,816, on which the gross amount of premiums charged was $10,520,527, an average rate of 56 cents per $100 of insurance. The gross amount of such business written in Canada by United States and other companies was $2,791,843,119, on which the gross amount of premiums charged was $17,454,936, an average rate of 63 cents per $100 of insurance. With regard to business written in Canada for two or three years, the gross amount written by Canadian companies was $1,188,720,007, on which the gross premiums charged were $9,318,569, an average rate of 78 cents per $100 of insurance; British companies wrote $1,455,565,200, on which the gross premiums charged were $10,259,310, an average rate of 70 cents per $100 of insurance; United States and other companies wrote $1,965,379,815, on which the gross premiums charged were $14,062,724, an average rate of 72 cents per $100 of insurance.

JOHN NEWLANDS

Manager for Canada, Scottish Union & National Insurance Company

Mr. John Newlands has been appointed Manager for Canada of the Scottish Union & National Insurance Company who intend to transact their Canadian business through a separate complete organization to be located in Toronto as soon as war time conditions make this course possible. The Scottish Union has been established in Canada since 1882 but hitherto has conducted its Canadian business through a Chief Agent at Montreal with supervision by the U.S.A. Branch of the Company in Hartford, Connecticut. The growth of business in the Dominion necessitates the setting up in Canada of a separate complete organization to give a comprehensive and efficient "Scottish Union" service to all Canadian Agents and Policyholders. It is with this in mind that Mr. Newlands has been appointed to manage the Canadian branch. He has been engaged in the insurance business all his business life and his father, Mr. Edward F. Newlands, was for forty-five years in the service of the Northern Assurance Company in Scotland, having been Secretary at Aberdeen from 1899 to 1905 and at Edinburgh from 1905 to 1930.

Mr. Newlands was born at Aberdeen but received his education in Edinburgh. He joined the Alliance Assurance Company in Edinburgh in 1919 and then transferred to the "Northern" in London in 1922. He joined the "Scottish Union & National" as an Inspector in 1926 and was subsequently Assistant Secretary in Leicester, Secretary in Southampton, Assistant Manager in Glasgow and Manager in Birmingham.

Mr. Newlands is a Fellow of the Chartered Insurance Institute and has taken considerable part in the Institute movement in England. His hobbies are golf, tennis, and swimming but during the war years these activities have been subservient to his work as an Officer in the Home Guard.

Mr. Newlands, accompanied by his wife, will take up residence in Toronto at an early date and for the present Mr. Newlands' address will be care of Medland and Son, 371 Bay Street, Toronto.

Company Reports

Trusts and Guarantee

THE annual report of the Trusts and Guarantee Co., Ltd., for the year ended December 31, 1944, shows a satisfactory period of operations with an increase in profits and surplus over the previous year. Features of the report were an increase in Dominion Government bonds, a decrease in real estate and an increase in liquidity, of from 95.82 per cent as of December 31, 1943, to 115.02 per cent.

Net profits for the year were $110,811 compared with $105,196 for 1943. After taxes, dividends at the annual rate of 3 per cent and appropriation for employees' pension fund, surplus at close of 1944 stood at $416,675, an increase of $53,677.

Capital account shows the value of real estate held for sale of $59,184, a decrease of $136,272. Mortgages and agreements for sale, including interest, showed value of $430,325 as compared with $493,869. Dominion, provincial, municipal and other bonds and debentures are substantially higher at $615,939 as against $433,447. Stocks are higher at $276,550, compared with $247,274 and cash on hand and in banks appears at $160,162. Grouped other assets are valued at $31,394 as against $44,006.

Toronto General Trusts

THE annual report for 1944 of the Toronto General Trusts Corporation shows an increase during the year of $8,260,262 in assets, leaving the year-end figure of assets under administration at the new high level of $265,410,129. The year's increase in assets was made up of $121,578 in capital account, $1,137,975 in guaranteed trusts account and $7,000,709 in estates trusts and agenciees account.

Net profits for 1944 amounted to $444,193 as compared to $395,855, an increase of $48,338. The corporation paid regular quarterly dividends at the rate of 4 per cent and a bonus of 1 per cent totalling $150,000; provided $125,000 for federal and business taxes; wrote $50,000 off office premises and appropriated $50,000 for staff retirement or pension fund. The surplus for the year of $69,193 was added to the balance of profit and loss account which now stands at $433,500. The sum of $250,000 was transferred to reserve fund, increasing this to $1,750,000.

Savings deposits are up $1,365,905 for the year, and now total $7,942,079 with liquidity at 153 per cent compared with 126 per cent a year ago.

Real estate held for sale is shown in the capital account at $262,362, a decrease from 1943 of $685,765.

Taking the capital and guaranteed trust accounts together, mortgages and agreements for sale at $9,085,712 have decreased $1,878,268 reflecting the substantial principal and interest repayments on city loans and western farm loans, while holdings of Government securities, both Dominion and Provincial, stand at $7,780,867 as against $4,357,843 last year, an increase of $3,423,024.

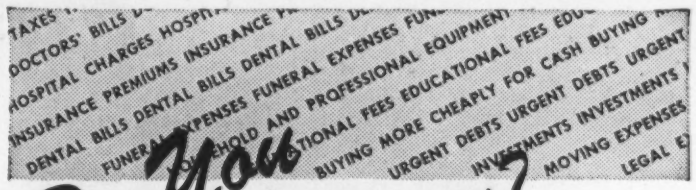
Canadian Breweries

NET profit of $1,271,285 is reported by Canadian Breweries, Ltd., for the fiscal year ended Oct. 31, 1944, compared with $864,267 for the previous year. The 1943-44 net includes $641,050 refundable portion of the excess profits tax and is equal to $6.91 per share on the average number of preference shares outstanding during the year, and after preferred dividends equal to 86 cents per share on the common stock. The 1942-43 net included $334,500 refundable tax and was equal to $4.94 a share on the preferred and 40 cents a share on the common. Total estimated provision for income and excess profits taxes for the year amounted to $3,809,650, against $2,220,500 the year before.

The year under review was one of expansion for Canadian Breweries and announcement is made that since the close of the period, additional shares of Brewing Corp. of America, Cleveland, Ohio, have been purchased to give the corporation control of this United States company. In future, the accounts of Brewing Corp. will be consolidated with the accounts of Canadian Breweries, Ltd. In 1943-44, the interest in the American company was substantially increased and the shares carried as an investment of $4,177,980 at Oct. 31, 1944.

All the outstanding shares of three Ontario breweries were also ac-

(*Continued on page* 36)



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THE MONARCH LIFE Assurance Company

ESTABLISHED 1906

A PROGRESSIVE CANADIAN COMPANY

THE NORTHERN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY
OF CANADA
LONDON — ONTARIO

February 12, 1945

To the More Than 27,500 Policyholders of
The Northern Life Assurance Company of Canada

1944 was a good year for your Company.

During the year your Company experienced a satisfactory increase of business in force. The total of business written was $8,694,221 and the net increase of business in force was $6,500,548, bringing the total in force to $69,225,098.

The Company is 48 years old and today is in a stronger position than ever before to carry out its obligations to you. During the past year the Company increased its surplus, experienced a favourable mortality rate, and wrote a large number of policies on people who were already policyholders of the Company.

During the year the Northern Life invested $2,000,000 in Victory Bonds which amounted to more than all the premiums received.

A matter of special interest and pride is the high quality of service which our field force rendered to you and the insuring public.

We are commencing a new year properly equipped and ready to render you the same faithful and competent service. As the years roll by, you will gain increased satisfaction in the protection provided by your policies in The Northern Life Assurance Company of Canada.

An annual statement will be mailed on request.

Yours very truly,

G. W. Geddes
General Manager

Northern Life
Assurance Company of Canada
Established 1897
R. G. IVEY, K.C., President
Home Office: London, Canada
G. W. GEDDES, General Manager

Company Reports

(*Continued from Page 35*)

quired in 1943-44 and these purchases have added considerably to the company's productive capacity and to the stability of the industry in Ontario, E. P. Taylor, chairman of the board, states. Victory Mills, Ltd., was incorporated as a wholly owned subsidiary and the plant for processing soybeans and other oil-bearing seeds and by-products of the breweries is nearing completion with one unit already in operation.

Portage Mutual

IN BUSINESS since 1884, the Portage la Prairie Mutual Insurance Company made substantial progress during the past year. It increased its net admitted assets from $1,138,382 to $1,272,205, showing a gain of $133,823 for the year. The assets are distributed as follows: Bonds and debentures, $1,035,241; cash on hand, $3,539; cash in banks, $163,323; deposits with trust companies for investment, $15,000; agents' balances and premiums uncollected, $35,237; interest accrued on investments, $8,251; unpaid assessments on premium notes, $7,172; surrender value of life insurance policies, $4,440; real estate, $2. Total liabilities at the end of 1944 amounted to $475,905, and the surpus over all liabilities, including unearned premium reserves, reserves for contingencies, investment reserve and reserve for unlicensed unsecured reinsurance, was $796,301, as compared with $666,233 at the end of the previous year.

Royal Trust

THE annual report of the Royal Trust Co. for the year ended December 31, 1944, records a period of expansion. Assets under administration increased during the year by about $26.8 million to $795,793,060, while assets in the guaranteed account expanded over $2,350,000 to $22,164,026.

Profits for the year amounted to $718,539 and were about $51,000 greater than the figure for the preceding year. Provision for taxes of $273,588, up nearly $10,000 from 1943, left net earnings of $444,951 as compared with $403,694 for year before. Net for 1944 was equal to $4.45 a share on the capital stock as against $4.04 for 1943.

Western Life

AT THE annual meeting of the Western Life Assurance Company held at the head office in Hamilton, H. H. Gray, president and general manager, presented the annual report showing the growth of the company during 1944. A conservative plan was followed in writing new business in 1944, which resulted in securing a volume equal to that written in 1943. The total renewal premiums of 1944 was shown to be three times that of 1938, in which year the head office was transferred to Hamilton. Assets show an increase of 10% and business in force gained 15%. The company's policy of investing as largely as advisable in Dominion Government bonds is shown in the fact that approximately 25% of the total investments are in this form of security.

Northern Life

DURING the past year the Northern Life Assurance Company of Canada increased its business in force from $62,724,550 to $69,225,098, showing a gain in 1944 of $6,500,548. New business last year amounted to $8,694,221, as compared with $6,363,754 in 1943. As pointed out by General Manager G. W. Geddes in his report to the more than 27,500 policyholders of the company, the Northern Life in 1944 increased its surplus, experienced a favorable mortality, and wrote a large number of policies on people who were already policyholders of the company. It also invested $2,000,000 in Victory Bonds, which amount is greater than the total premiums received during the year.

TRUE STORIES OF CANADIAN WAR HEROES

CURRIE...HERO OF THE FALAISE GAP

By GORDON SINCLAIR,

internationally-famous journalist and author of several best selling books on war and travel.

One of the greatest victories against odds ever scored by Canadian arms was the August closing of the Falaise gap by which parts of two German armies were trapped in Normandy.

Early in that wild battle a scouting force of tanks, assorted guns and infantry, under command of Major David Currie of Owen Sound and Moose Jaw, advanced against a small village to be met with withering fire from heavy guns. This shattered two of Currie's tanks, killed or wounded all of his officers, and left the survivors in dangerous exposure.

That night, Currie entered the village alone and mapped the defences.

At dawn, without artillery preparation or further orders, David Currie led an attack, fought six hours, drove the enemy back, and seized half the village.

There Currie set up a defence with such skill that attack after attack was shattered with terrible loss as it approached the major's positions.

So numerous were these attacks throughout three days and nights that no member of the party counted them. In all that time Currie had but one hour of sleep and one tin of food.

When Canadian reinforcements started toward his support, Currie personally led them to positions under intense fire.

When Canadian artillery backed him up, Currie coolly watched his own shells fall within fifteen feet of his own position without calling for a change of range.

When victory came, Currie fell asleep on his feet.

So strong was the final attack that the Canadians shattered seven tanks, twelve guns and forty armored trucks. They killed 300 Nazis, wounded 500 and took 2100 prisoners.

For his cool valour under intense fire, Major David Currie was awarded the Empire's highest medal, the Victoria Cross, and the plaudits of an admiring and grateful homeland.

FROM LUZON TO LUXEMBOURG the enemy is being battered on fronts 13,000 miles apart. The road to final victory is being trod by the front line troops and paved with the munitions and materiel from the home front.

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